

lang="en">

Half-Dragon Slave Life - WN Chapter 00-07

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Prologue 1: “Legend” (Edited for Spoilers)

Okay, so I wasn't going to completely TL this chapter because it contains spoilers from the prequel. But then I realized that **Anti-Spoilers are the best thing ever** so here it is.

The following is just a quick translation so there's no fancy wording and “mood preservation” that I usually try to add into other chapters (though I think it's pretty good nonetheless).

All spoilers are from the authors previous work: Yuuri of the Destructive (rule-shattering) eyes. Technically the entire chapter is a spoiler but I figured that I'd do it as a bonus chapter since it was short.

Edit: Originally I added a bunch of anti-spoilers but I decided to have an “edited” and a “clean” chapter instead. This version of the chapter will be “edited” to conceal possible spoilers while the “clean” version will not have any omissions. The “Clean” Version can be found [Here](#)

Enjoy

Edit: Some people have been asking “Why the hell did you add so many anti-spoilers!?”

Well... it is to be considerate towards those who want to read the original work. If other readers/translators want to read it then I don't want to ruin the story by possibly spoiling plot. If you find it annoying then I apologize, but I'd rather not ruin the entire plot of the prequel for those who are interested in it.

Again, The “Clean” version with all spoilers included can be found [Here](#)

Prologue 1: Legends

In the beginning, a Single Seed existed in the world.

Along with the Seed that encompassed everything, an empty space where nothing existed.

That was the world in it's entirety.

But, one day, the Seed made a wish.

『I want to bud』

But in order to bud, not enough things existed in this world.

Light.

Air.

Earth to take up roots.

Therefore, the Seed separated from within itself those various things. It brought forth Light, It crafted the Earth, It circulated Air. From it Water was born, and along with Water living creatures were created.

So that the newly born Children wouldn't get lost in the darkness of the night. It arranged the Sun and the Moon.

And thus, in this world created by the Seed, It sprouted in the Heart of the world, Took roots, and became an enormous and Large Tree. The Large Tree acted as the Children's home, it created dwellings within itself to shelter them.

Before long, the creatures of the world matured. Various being began to surface. Their diversity surpassed the Large Tree's wildest imaginations.

And then one day, Beings with higher intelligence began to surface from among the creatures. They were the ones who ruled over the other creatures. They fought with those of different races. War was brought into the world.

Watching over that scene, the Large Tree was saddened. It decided to give birth to 『Gods』 that could supervise them. And thus various Gods were born.

The Sun God: Horus
The Water God: Eir
The Wind God: Hastur
The Drifting God: Levi

——**Spoiler**

They were 『Gods』, In other words they regulated humans. By broken up the world up into multiple countries, for the time being an end to all the fighting was finally in sight.

Before long the Large Tree was called the 『World Tree』, It became the cornerstone of Faith.

『Gods』 obeyed the 『World Tree』, the world had reached peace..... Or so it seemed.

One day in the land of the North, a being called the 『Demon King』 had appeared.

At the time the world had become independent of the World Tree. The world had begun progressing on it's own.

The 『Demon King』 wanted a position amongst the Gods. In order to supersede the World Tree, it had it's eyes set on taking the Large Tree.

Spoiler

The various gods scrambled to arms in opposition of the 『Demon King』. The 『Gods』 joined their hands together, Many people fought.

Spoiler

Spoiler

Spoiler

Spoiler Summary: Demon King was defeated but the World Tree was damaged.

With the 『World Tree』 half destroyed, the world had lost the heart of it's creation and faith. Many were thrown into disarray.

In the future, this war would be called the 『Great War of Gods and Demons』. It was told as a story of something that must be avoid.

The world of humans had not yet regained peace, the necessary time would be many years.

For the Demon Beasts of the North as well, they had lost their figurehead the 『Demon King』. Let us say that their weakened influence was a blessing in disguise.

And thus the humans, they regained peace in the world.

And so, after 500 years have passed since the Great War of Gods and Demons, we reach the current age.

From the Legend inherited by a Nameless Storyteller

Author Note: It's a Legend passed down through oral tradition, so the details are rather vague you see.

The full details can be found in my previous work

(<http://ncode.syosetu.com/n8735cc/>) (TL note: It's a link to "Yuuri of the Destructive Eyes"). Please give it a read.

TL Note about the Gods names:

Horus is an Egyptian "Sky" god

Eir is a valkyrie/norse goddess of healing. Name means Peace and Mercy

Hastur/Huster/Hasuta/Hastorr is from Cthulhu Mythos but is synonymous with Iapetus. Iapetus is a minor greek god of the north-west wind.

Levi is a Bible figure who had his tribe of Levites **scattered** by a "curse" for their wrongdoings. Ironically, Levi means "To Join"

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Prologue 1: “Legend” Alternate Version (Clean/Unedited with Spoilers)

Okay, So instead of adding anti-spoilers for everything I decided to make a separate page with the “clean chapter” since I thought it would be better presentation. If you already read the prologue with the **Anti-Spoilers** then you can ignore this chapter as none of the content is different.

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The Sun God: Horus

The Water God: Eir

The Wind God: Hastur

The Drifting God: Levi

——And The Destruction God: Yuuri

They were 『Gods』, In other words they regulated humans. By broken up the world up into multiple countries, for the time being an end to all the fighting was finally in sight.

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At the time the world had become independent of the World Tree. The world had begun progressing on it's own.

The 『Demon King』 wanted a position amongst the Gods. In order to supersede the World Tree, it had it's eyes set on taking the Large Tree.

Over there was, a condensation of the World Tree's Lifeforce: 『Buds』 existed there.

The various gods scrambled to arms in opposition of the 『Demon King』.

The 『Gods』 joined their hands together, Many people fought.

However..... Their power was not enough, the 『Demon King』 was able to grab hold of the Bud.

The ruler of the world had changed—— In that moment, A god calling herself the 『Destruction God』 caused that power to go out of control.

The 『Destruction God's』 power, it cut down the 『Demon King』..... The 『World Tree』 was also blown away.

With the 『World Tree』 half destroyed, the world had lost the heart of it's creation and faith. Many were thrown into disarray.

In the future, this war would be called the 『Great War of Gods and Demons』. It was told as a story of something that must be avoid.

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For the Demon Beasts of the North as well, they had lost their figurehead the 『Demon King』. Let us say that their weakened influence was a blessing in disguise.

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Prologue 2: “Origin”

Alright, I’ve been waiting for this forever, but now it’s finally time! Following in the footsteps of a certain female-MC loving holy sheeprabbit and a bit of certain beast-loving vietnamese man (and I guess a bit of my own “everyone’s a slave”), Here’s my first post of *“The Slave Life of a Half-Dragon Girl”* or as I have stylized *“Half-Dragon Slave Life”*!

Now a bit of forewarning, the author points out that these Prologue chapters are pretty depressing (And I agree) but the series will turn into a heartwarming one soon (Which I also agree).

Also Note that this is Prologue **TWO**, not Prologue 1. This series is a semi-continuation of the author’s previous work so Prologue 1 contains a bunch of background information about the world, like how it was created, the gods, *etc.* ~~Since it’s kinda long and doesn’t seem to play a major part in the story (at least in the beginning), I skipped it in favor of actually getting to the main story. Perhaps I will do a summary of the chapter later.~~

Edit: Prologue 1 can be found [here](#) if you feel inclined to read it.

As for the translation status... I’m only translating it because I’ve become emotionally invested in it and felt like sharing. Like Kenja, these opening chapters are a bit more advanced than I’m used to so they might not be 100% accurate (though nothing I put out is, really). I Hope that someone faster (and probably better) will take it off my hands (so I can be lazy and read their translation instead :P) but we’ll see... If people like it maybe I’ll do more.

As always, the ToC page contains some spoilers so I suggest you hold off on reading it until after this chapter. The title of the series should pretty much give you the premise though.

Anyways, enough yammering. Onwards to the chapter~

TL side note: I wrote this in a partial-third person narrative, sometimes using “I” and “My” to make it sound less awkward. This is sort of like a diary so it’s all

about the same person though and is originally in 1st person.

Prologue 2: Origin

From the memoir of ? ? ?

『Watashi^[1] (I)』 lived near the city of Marba, born at the foot of a mountain. The village where 『Watashi-tachi (We)』 lived was, an area carved out of the trees by the mountainside, earning a living by baking charcoal. In the past, 『Watashi-tachi (We)』 climbed the mountain to this place where a Evil God's shrine was said to exist. 『Savages who didn't know fear』 the people of this village were thought of as such, This was taught to all at a very young age. The truth, if one climbed halfway up the mountainside, for some reason they would they would end up losing their way and getting lost. Their sense of direction would go astray, and even though they should have been climbing up, for some reason they would end up in the place where they started..... That was something that remorselessly happened on this mountain. However, it was necessary for the village to have fire. As a **Fuel**, As a **Light**. For that reason 『Watashi-tachi (We)』 continued to live off the natural greenery that was deep in this mountain. Even if we despised it, it became a necessary resource to live.

Well then, in regards to 『Watashi (Me)』 Ah, you're probably wondering why I refer to myself as 『Watashi』, but the answer is simple. It's because I have simply forgotten my name. I'll explain the reason at a later time. From the moment of birth, 『Watashi』 possessed a single 『Gift』. That 『Gift』 was, it was a blessing bestowed onto someone by god. Leaving that topic aside, possessing such a thing meant that you could display things like Exceptional Talent or Abilities (Unusual Powers). However, although the genres included things like talent for swordsmanship and sorcery, it covered a wide variety of abilities including things like being good at Rock-Paper-Scissors. The one that 『Watashi』 possessed, a praiseworthy ability was given to her.

That ability was “Other Dimension Storage”. By opening up a hole to a different dimension, a Power that let her put things in there, and retrieve them again later.

The 『Watashi』 without strength, without magic powers, without much intelligence. This Ability that could be used to carry goods, it could bring her constant respect from this community to which She was born.

Enormously large trees, Freshly baked charcoals, and the meat and fur from animals.

The things placed in “Other Dimension Storage” had their time stopped. As if fresh, it was possible to carry them to the village as if they were freshly roasted. But this Ability wasn’t used as a simple convenience.

This Ability of 『Watashi』, her father cleverly hid it. And he told her to make sure to hide it so that the important people of the village wouldn’t discover it.

The young 『Watashi』 didn’t understand at the time, but it seems like this Ability had a very dangerous side to it.

Successfully escaping from the public eye, while hiding her unusual power, 『Watashi』 believed that she lived a life filled with happiness. That is, until **that day**.

At the time when 『Watashi』 was 13, the mountain suddenly erupted. That eruption happened all too suddenly..... Fire abruptly spewed forth from the summit, the Earth shook, Destruction..... An avalanche of debris came raining down from above.

“Avalanche” is a vocabulary word that She learned after the fact.

In any case, all of a sudden, earth and sand came flowing down like a landslide, and She remembered the entire village being swallowed up in an instant.

By the time 『Watashi』 came to her senses, she was buried underneath all the rubble.

The fact that she had barely enough room to breathe, *that* would be considered the very definition of a miracle.

However, her movement was completely sealed..... It would be difficult to call her current situation “safe”.

She couldn’t really tell since it was pitch dark, her left eye hurt.

But She could still tell that that some sort of warm and sticky fluid was flowing from around her eye socket.

She couldn’t move her left arm either.

It seems like something was pinning it down, almost like it was being crushed flat.

Rather than pain, She felt the sensation of heat from it.

A similar feeling came from her right leg.

Her body was held down in a diagonal fashion, her movement restrained so She couldn't even twitch.

By the time 『Watashi』 realized her current condition, her strength was exhausted, and her consciousness left her.

In short, right now 『Watashi』 was.... she had fallen into such a situation.

When I once again opened my eyes, the situation had not changed at all. If I had to say, from my right leg to my left arm, and also my left eye, I could clearly feel a dull pain being transmitted from them.

— — *This is the Worst. It would be much better if I didn't know about any of this!*

The pain was agonizing, it made me want to squirm..... but I couldn't so much as move. The rubble that pinned down my chest left me with just enough room to let out a scream. But my stamina was once again exhausted, and 『Watashi (I)』 lost consciousness for a second time.

Just, just how much time has passed.....?

When, when will help come.....?

When, when will 『I』 die.....?

Hazy thoughts and the dull pain clouded my thoughts, I could only think about those three things.

The first thing to come, was Hunger.

The stamina and blood I have lost, I think my body wanted nutrients to repair the wounds I had.

Of course, there was no food beside 『Me』 who was covered by this rubble.

The next one to come, was Thirst.

From what I could tell, not a single thing has entered my mouth for a whole day

now.

How many days can a human go without drinking any water, Do they die after that?

Waking up, Being tortured by the Pain and Hunger, then losing consciousness. How many times have I repeated this? I have already lost track of how much time has passed, but then a single drop of water fell on my face. It ran down my cheek, using my mouth I desperately tried to lick it up.

Was some of my own blood mixed in with it? The drop tasted irony and had hints of blood in it, but for 『Me』 it tasted like sweet nectar flowing down from the heavens.

Drop by drop, I continued to lick up the falling droplets as if it was my final lifeline, I wonder how much time has passed?

『I』 finally came to realize an abnormality.

——*My arm..... could, move?*

My right arm could just barely move. My left leg—— could move too! I still couldn't move my pinned down left arm and right leg, but I somehow managed to pull them free.

With my impaired body I desperately clawed at the dirt. The space I could move in slowly widened, I was able to dig away until there was just enough room for me to curl up into a ball.

A feeling I haven't felt in a long time, my body was free. The sense of freedom caused tears to flow from my eyes.

After I cradled my very own body for a while, I began thinking about what to do next.

「If I stay trapped underneath this rubble forever; eventually I will exhaust all my energy. In any case, I've got to escape」

Anyhow, if I don't get out from under this rubble then..... Thinking that, I hastily faced the surface and began digging at the earth.

Maybe it was because the fluid from before gave me back some strength, but it was much easier than I thought it would be to dig through the dirt.

As after advancing what I believed to be a few meters, a wall made of stone appeared before me.

「In..... A place like this.....!」

This was without a doubt man-made, From 『My』 point of view, it was like a colossal obstacle blocked my path to the revered Earth's surface. Some sort of design was carved on the stone surface. I tried hitting the wall with my hands just to see but it didn't leave a single scratch. Perhaps this 【Toughness】 was because of those “black magics” I heard rumors about? I was aware of the potential danger of a cave-in if I carelessly kept digging around, but if I can't get past this stone wall somehow then I won't be able to reach the surface. If I took a different route around the wall then maybe there will be a break in it somewhere.

I tried digging a small detour, and discovered an area where the stone wall was damaged. The crack barely wide enough for something small to fit in, but with a small body like 『Mine』, it was possible for me to slip past. Squeezing past the crack by crawling through, the space opened up into what seemed like a considerably large room.

A questionable room that was about 20 meter in all directions, an enormous space. In the center of the room was a stone with perfectly shaped sides. Is this place what you would call a 'Stone Hut'? 『I』 rested my upper body against the rock.

Taking up more than 70% of this room was the mass of this giant rock. A few days passed, and when I woke up I heard the sounds of rippling water by my feet. Did the water that fell on my face earlier come from this place? It seems like water was oozing out of this lump of stone.

「You're not beaten easily huh..... “Watashi”」

Rather than being unlucky that my limbs got crushed, I was lucky enough to have a figure that allowed me to squeeze through the narrow crevice to get here. Then suddenly I realized the strange reality of my current situation.

「Huh? Why can I..... Why can I tell how big this place is?」

It wasn't because there was some light. I was in completely darkness without even a glimmer of light.

『I』 could... This stone hut that was 20 meters on all sides, and the physique of the large stone installed in the center, I could clearly see it all. Being raised on a mountain, there was a saying that we could naturally see better in the dark, but this was still strange.

「But..... Right now I should be grateful, I guess?」

This was much better than seeing nothing, after all. Also my throat was completely dry, I'm almost at my limit. Since water is leaking out of that stone, maybe there's more water inside of it.

「This giant rock..... Since water is coming out of it, does that mean its some kind of container?」

I patted down the surface of the stone, and as I was surprised by it's lightness one of the stone's surfaces Slid ▪ Right ▪ Off.

「Ah wah!? This, It's..... Like I thought, a box?」

More accurately, this cube-like thing placed here was... I clearly thought it was something man-made. That's why I thought it might be something like a wicker basket.

The sturdy lid on this rock, even though 『I』 was impaired, for some reason I was able to easily push it off.

Moving the over 10m lid on this stone with only one hand, Was some sort of sorcery at work here too?

Ever so carefully, 『I』 took a peek inside——

「——*Hiiii!*」

Even though I let out an unsightly cry, I think it couldn't be helped. After all, in that box..... No, in that “**coffin**” was the dead corpse of a dragon frozen in ice.

It was bigger than 10 meters, the body of a dragon with it's head crushed. The section that was frozen in ice, it was melting and had crevasses that were leaking.

Having just died a while ago, or you could say it died just now, the fresh corpse of a dragon.

From it blood oozed out and mixed together with the melting ice..... In other words, what 『I』 was drinking was——

「Uguuu!?!」

A disgusting feeling as if my stomach was turning.

I went and vomited in a corner of the room for a while, but since my stomach was completely empty all that came out was stomach acid.

The acid burned my throat, that unpleasant feeling made me start crying once again.

Once 『I』 had calmed down I took one more look inside the coffin.

I didn't look at it in fear, but rather——

「I'm..... hungry」

Several days, No, maybe a week has already passed?

I didn't know exactly how many days, but 『I』 was buried and wounded under the earth and sand, and worked laboriously to reach this place.

My body desired nourishment.

It craved moisture.

And in front of me... was the meat of a dragon. And it had blood flowing from it.

That day, 『I』 lost to the starvation and thirst, and devoured that flesh and blood.

Still, devouring raw meat and blood wasn't very good..... That day, for an entire day, Fever and Stomach Pains, my entire body suffered aching until I was on the verge of passing out.

Since I figured that the corpse might rot if left alone like that, I tossed it into "Other Dimension Storage".

After all, it won't spoil in there even though it was a corpse.

Even if it was revolting, Even if eating it would destroy my body, in this place without any food or water, this corpse was the last lifeline keeping 『Me』 alive. But still, maybe it was punishment for eating gross food, the resulting fever and pains were extremely terrible..... Eventually I lost consciousness because of it.

How much time has passed until I woke up..... My throat was dry and I was hungry, I could physically tell that quite a bit of time has passed.

Maybe it was because I slept on the stone floor, My joints were in pain.

I used my Left Hand to fix my messy hair..... left hand?

「No way, I'm sure that my left hand couldn't move much—— Eh?」

The left arm that came into my view..... was not in the form of a human's.

The upper arm was covered in a tough hide, and furthermore scales were sprouting from it.

The hand portion had become rough and bony, and the fingernails were long and sharp.

This was... no matter how you looked at it it was like a reptiles—— No, it was a **Dragon's**.

「Lies, this is a lie..... My arm..... Ha, haha..... It became like a Dragon..... A ha ha ha ha」

A laugh came out in a hollow voice.

The only thing left to do was laugh. Her home in the mountains was destroyed, The village was buried, and『Watashi』 had lost her “humanity”.

「A ha, a-ha-ha-ha..... AHAHAHAHAHAHA, **HAHAHAHAHAHA!!**」

Perplexed at the still human form of her right hand, loud laughter cried out as if driven by madness.

And with that right hand, a shocking realization suddenly struck her.

Hidden behind her hair, a small horn was sticking out. It was growing out of her head.

「Hahaha..... Yup, this is all a dream. This **has** to be a dream」

She gently laid herself on the floor. If it was a dream then if all she had to do was wake up again..... She went to sleep while tightly holding on to that small ray of hope.

Even though her hunger was at an unbearable level, she decided that if this was all a dream then none of that should matter. Though it took a lot of effort, she closed her eyes.

Of course, no matter how many times she tried, this was not a dream. It was reality, however sad that may be.

『Watashi's (My)』 left arm and right leg had become exactly like a Dragon's, and a horn was growing out of her head.

And, this left eye of hers that could distinctly see the surroundings in this dark place, Surely it was no longer something a human would have.

But still, in order to live, 『Watashi』 had no choice other than to continue devouring the dragon's flesh.

TL note: I hope the change in narrative wasn't too confusing/annoying. I just wasn't sure how to portray the story properly without incorporating 『Watashi』 to help set the mood.

I wanted the story to come across the best way possible so if you have some qualms with it then please comment. I will be grateful for it.

Also I left a few end-notes explaining some things. I could've added links during the story but I felt that it was distracting so I'll leave it as an after-thought. Please read if you are curious.

1.

TL note: [Watashi] is a way to refer to yourself, like I or Me. Technically [Watashi] is gender neutral but it is mainly used by girls. Augmenting it to [Watashi-tachi] means "I and others" or just "We". Almost everything in 『Brackets』 is originally 『Watashi』 except for a few that are obvious. I tried keeping as many 『Watashi』's as I could until it made sense to switch. For any strange conversions like Watashi's I added context like (My).

Keep in mind that [Watashi] is the girl herself. I only treated [Watashi] as a name to retain the mood.

In Japanese pronouns/possessives aren't used as often as in English, but I added extra ones to help the flow.

Extra TL notes:

1. I chose to use “memoir” instead of diary because I felt it was more fitting as a collection of memories.
2. The opening paragraph has really strange sentence structure so I’m sorry if any of it is incorrect, the contents should all be there though.
3. The word for “Stone Hut” can also be used to refer to a “Burial Ground/Mound”. Like a stone cave used to hide away a corpse.
4. I read the description of the “box” to be square but if it was square and 70% of the room then [Watashi] would have to be 10m tall to even see over it. So I assumed square sides meant that the sides were “Perpendicular” and I use the term “cube-like” loosely.
5. Random thought: If the coffin was leaking out blood+water... and [Watashi] woke up soaking wet... Then that’s pretty messed up, waking up to be covered in blood.

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Prologue 3: “Slave”

Well, That last chapter was pretty messed up huh. Well we’re not done yet~ Again this chapter comes with a warning which advises that you don’t read it if you’re not okay with it. Last chapter wasn’t *that* bad. But this chapter may be more over-the-top for some.

Almost to the “heart-warming” part though.

ToC is [here](#) btw. Spoilers are over after this chapter.

Enjoy

TL side note: There’s more [Watashi] shenanigans in this chapter... Also, consecutive releases are hard when I sleep/play too much.

Prologue 3: Slave

Author Warning: This chapter contains scenes of cannibalism and sexual content, those who are not good with those subjects do be cautious.

TL Note: None of this is described in detail and is mentioned in passing. If you have an “active imagination” and would prefer not to read then feel free to skip this chapter. Or you can read until the slave dealers show up and then stop, your call.

From the memoir of ? ? ?

『Watashi’s (My)』 『Mutation』 continued even further.

From her back sprouted the thin membrane of wings. She absentmindedly became aware of this transformation.

At this point, instead of getting agitated by the changes to her own body, it was more like she was astonished by them.

Her left eye could see through the darkness as if it was high noon, and her transformed limbs were limitlessly tough.

However, the varied strengths of her limbs caused her to lose balance. For a short while it was troublesome to even walk.

And— Along with her listless mind^[1], her memories also began to become faded.

It was already past the point where she couldn’t even remember her name. The

faces of her parents were also forgotten.

The only memory left was the truth that they 『Existed』. A heart that was capable of feeling that sadness, it too had been lost.

Fortunately the 『Mutations』 had stopped there.

『Watashi』 was still... Just barely, one could say that her body was still “human”. There were still remains of the rotten dragon flesh. However, she could not stay put in this stone hut forever. She *had* to escape somehow.

As her vision was not impaired even in this darkness, she went around and inspected every nook and cranny of the walls, and she discovered a section of the wall that opened up.

Pushing it open, behind the wall was yet another enormous room. And casually lying inside, was a vast fortune of Gold and Magic items. So much that you could even overthrow a country with it.

Among them were Demon Blades that were on the level of Sacred Treasures, Greatswords that were way too large to lift, Sturdy Bows that a human’s strength might not be able to draw back, and numerous other items were left discarded. Her jaw dropped as she beheld how casually they were just lying there.

「This place..... is this the Evil God’s Shrine that was mentioned in legends?」

In any case, it will be convenient to have all this money and weapons. And the other things like dust-covered magic textbooks and publications might be useful in the future.

『Watashi (I)』 arbitrarily stuffed everything into “Other Dimension Storage”, and continued my search of the place.

Instead of a concealed door, inside this room was a normal door. Beyond it was a small passageway made of stone.

Aligned to the left and right were rooms. Inside them were the remnants of various equipments such as water supply systems that were destroyed by the landslide.

In other rooms were living accommodations, it was certain that something had been living here.

However, it must have been hundreds of years since they were last used. The piles and piles of dust had built up until looked like a carpet, to the point where

my feet almost sunk into it.

「Even during a landslide, for the foundation to withstand this..... No, this facility had 【Toughness】 built into it's entirety..... Must have been the dwelling of a powerful magician」

From the horn growing out of my head, I could sense the flow of magic power flowing through the entirety of the facility.
My body had become a convenient thing.

Climbing the stairs to the upper level, I expected the ceiling to rise higher, but it looks like this area was closed off by the earth and dirt.
Looks like the upper floor didn't have 【Toughness】 built into it.

「For the essential upper levels to not be reinforced..... A strange building?」

At any rate, since it was possible to break through the sealed off facilities overhead, all I had to do was excavate the dirt in order to reach the surface. Since this time I could start off by using the weapons as tools, it should be easy to clear a path through bedrock that was blocking my path.

After about an hour had passed, Perhaps it was when I had dug about 5m? All of a sudden the soil overhead fell apart. The light of the sun came shining through.

「Finally..... Got out」

For my exhausted spirit that had to go through so many ups and downs, muttering this was the best I could do.
“I survived” — That normally emotional feeling was now dull. Tears didn't even come out.

I went out the surface and as I was aimlessly wandering around in a daze, A voice called out to me from behind.

「HEY, Is someone there? Are you a Survivor!?!」

『I』 turned to look towards that voice.
Standing on the crooked surface of a collapsed ledge, A man who looked like a laborer.

Most likely he was assigned to search for survivors, probably a citizen from Marba City^[2].

「Ah, “Watashi” is——」

「Y-You! Are you a Demon!?!」

「——Eh?!」

With that scream, I was shaken back to reality.

Right now 『My』 figure was... I was in tattered clothes with the left arm and right leg of a Dragon. On my back were small wings, and even a horn was growing out of me.

And also..... I learned of this after the fact but, my left eye was glimmering with the color of gold, and the pupil had changed into long and narrow slit that resembled a reptile's.

I see... the Demons you hear about in myths would certainly have appearances like this, right?

「You're wrong, I am——」

「Silence! You bastard, Did that eruption wake you up!? Hey, there's a Monster^[3] over here!」

Perhaps the man had confidence in his abilities, he approached while grasping the ice axe^[4] that he was using during the search. He called out to his allies. In rapid succession, about 5 other workers assembled. In each one of their hands... it looks like none of them forgot to bring their tools with them.

「Please listen, I was one of this village's——」

「I TOLD YOU TO SHUT UP!」

Without listening to 『My』 words, the man with obviously not very good hearing came at me and swung the ice axe down at my head.

My Dragon left eye could precisely grasp his movements..... But with my mind too confused to even think about dodging, 『Watashi (I)』 once again lost consciousness.

By the time 『I』 had once again regained consciousness, I was dumbfounded by my current surroundings.

My hands and feet had iron handcuffs put on them, I was dressed in a plain *Kantou*^[5], and was rolling back and forth on the floor.

Goro-Goro Becoming aware of the sound of vibrations, I went to look at where it was coming from... Are we inside a wagon?

Surrounding me were lots of children my age that were also wearing the same outfit, Crouched with eyes that were completely pale and lifeless^[6].

「.....This is, where?」

「.....」

As expected the other children didn't respond.

Enclosed by a cage and placed in the wagon bed. While being treated as cargo, it doesn't look like『Watashi-tachi (We)』 have any chance of escaping.

「Although it seems like I wasn't killed, This isn't a very good situation either, I suppose?」

I've only heard about this from rumors, but these guys are probably so-called "Slave Dealers". From the appearances of the surrounding children, that's what I concluded.

If that's the case then it would be bad to stay for very long. If I don't figure out a way to take off these restraints and escape then...

Since my arm and leg had transformed into a dragon's, their brute strength were on an entirely different level. If I'm lucky, I might be able to tear them off.....

「*Kuu-*, This—— *Guuu!*^[7]」

As I tried to forcibly rip off the handcuffs, my opposite hand that was still a human's was pulled along. My bones creaked.

Now that I think about it, if I try to tear them off without putting the same strength into the opposite hand then it will only end up with that other hand being dragged along with it.

My right arm could still pass as a human's..... No, probably because of the several days of malnourished, it's appearance was more like a disabled girl's.

「With my hands bound together like this, I won't be able to pull them apart, hm.....」

「Awake already? As expected of a Monster」

As I was clanking and fiddling around with the handcuffs, a brawny man came beside the cage.

He opened up the cage with a key and yanked 『Watashi (Me)』 out of it.

「Don't struggle ya hear. We're only doing a physical examination」

「Physical examination?」

「To see if ya got any diseases, and if you're a virgin, dat's all. We gotta make sure of yur selling price after all」

「No waay, Don't wanna——」

「If you struggle then we'll cut off your arms and legs, it's only gonna be meat. Since yur unusual the selling price might be high, right?」

「Kuu.....」

When a slave dies, their meat is crushed and becomes a meal for the other slaves..... That sort of story, the adults used to tell us that to scare us.

Most likely, based on what this man is implying, those scary stories are probably true.

After that, I don't want to remember the events that happened.

I was strapped to a chair. I still have not forgotten the humiliation of having my genitals thoroughly inspected.

The fact that 『I』 was a virgin was a good thing. If that wasn't the case...

imagining of what could've happened sends fear running through my mind.

Even till this day, the echoing sounds of screams and “flirtatious” remarks still linger in my ears.

Fortunately, there was no one among them that had a gift with the power of “Identification”. Because of that they never asked about “Other Dimension Storage”.

Placed in it was gold and weapons, this was 『Watashi's (My)』 trump card.

Given the opportunity, I might be possible for me to buy back my own rights. The problem right now is that if the slave dealers found out then it would all be confiscated, and everything will pretty much come to an end.

I have to be aware of the timing. If I don't use it at the right time then...

Since then 3 weeks have passed.

『Watashi-tachi (We)』 were transported to the so-called Holy City of Sokaris.^[8] Since we were not officially recognized as slaves, we were let past the checking point. We were pretty much forced to march through.

Of course, in the meantime it wasn't like we did nothing. As we were going to become goods for sale, we had a variety of knowledge and techniques driven into us.

Primarily it was knowledge on how to service a man, and the techniques. If you were still a virgin then you weren't taught "hands on".

Of course I tried to resist.

However, on『Watashi's (My)』 neck had a『Slave Contract Collar』 placed on it. If I try to resist or try to escape, then the collar will cause me excruciating pain.

This magic device cannot kill the one wearing it. But in exchange, it was able to cause enough pain that it could drive you insane.

In actuality there were children that ended up driven mad by it. And then, on the next day, there would be *unusual* meat for dinner.

What that really is... I'm sure you understand.

Around the time we arrived at Sokaris, 『I』 had the same lifeless eyes as all the other children.

『I』 think that my condition was better than the other children's. After all, what little emotion 『I』 had left still went through highs and lows.

Even still, my heart had received plenty of trauma. That experience was carved in『Me』, Ingrained in me.

—— In other words..... *"Don't show Compassion", "Show no Mercy", "Kill or be Killed"*, those things.

At that time, because I thought that I shouldn't hurt that worker with the ice axe, I was too slow in coping with the situation.

That is what resulted in my current circumstances.

At the heart of this city a broken world tree was towering overhead.

Although it was broken, the massive world tree eventually gave birth to a labyrinth. After that it yielded treasures that will be able to grant dreams of getting rich quick.

Currently the labyrinth has reached 700 floors and only 20% of them have been

explored.^[9]

In order to protect itself, the world tree that was broken by the Great War between gods and demons summoned powerful monsters inside itself. [\[10\]](#)

And so, a large number of adventurers gathered in this city. Because of Greed, For Fame, To Earn Money. They gathered because of these. And if people are gathered here, then the demand for slaves will also rise. Some are used in battle, Some are used to satisfy lust, and Some are used as labor.

Officially they are treated as daily living commodities by the city, and slave dealers were able to open shop. From what I've heard, it looks like they are going to hold an auction in 3 days. We were told by the slave merchant that we would be able to live a normal life if we're bought by a nice master, but a wicked adventurer could still use you as a meat shield. If that happens then from that day on you will be treated as garbage. And if they pay out a certain amount beforehand, it would be possible to complete the transaction without having to wait 3 days for the auction.....

「Say, this one's horn and wings, are they the real thing?」

Sitting in a cage while in a melancholic mood,『I』 was holding my knees when a young boy with the airs of an adventurer came in front of me. His age was about the same as mine, you could say that he wasn't even an adult yet. Wearing a worn-out robe, it was pretty clear that he was no good at close-range combat.

But since the tailoring of his clothes wasn't that bad, it looks like he has money.

「Yes, they're the real deal. This one's the offspring of a dragon and a human, you see——」

That's not the truth.

『My』 memories may have faded, but it's definitely true that I have memories of being a human.

Disregarding the “sales talk” of the slave merchant, I gazed at the boy with my vacant eyes.

Slender arms and legs, Silky blond hair, a well-featured appearance.

If that sort of thing was your fancy then he was a *Bishounen*^[11] that could make you fall for him in a second. However, I suppose his future as an adventurer may look bleak.

If he had a talent for magic then... That would be a different story though.

「This one, she strong?」

「Eh? Ah yes, please take a look at this arm and leg! They've got claws dat can cut through iron ya know!」

「In that case, why hasn't she run away?」

「Da-Dat's to say..... Because it's got a contract collar attached to it」

「Hmm.....? But it's weaker than you fellas so that's why it got caught, right?」

「N-no..... This one was sold to us ya know!」

Gradually the slave merchant started to build up a cold sweat. Looks like the young boys clever tactics were being effective.

In my mind I began searching through the treasures that I had placed "Other Dimension Storage". There were tons of magic devices that would be useful to the boy.

In a dull and gloomy voice, 『Watashi』 called out to the boy.

「I have no combat experience, so I'm not sure if I'm strong. But if you buy『Watashi』, I promise I will be useful to you」

「Heh?」

「Hey! Don't go speak'n on yur own!」

The slave merchant used a cane to push『Watashi』 down.

It was possible to dodge it, but『Watashi』 did not have the will to do so at the moment. Simply put, "*To stay here*", "*Being bought be some unknown person*", rather than all that she felt that it would be much better for her to go with that boy instead.

Towards someone like『Watashi』 with a background he knew nothing about, the boy looked at her with a strange and curious gaze.

「Interesting..... Her appearance is like that, but..... Occhan^[12], how much is this one?」

「Heh! Since it's before the auction it will be 100 gold coins!」

「That's expensive. You think that since I'm a kid you can overcharge me?」

「Even if you say that, but this one is a crown jewel and still a virgin, you see. And there are many other customers that would find it's outward appearance to be well-befitting.....」

I haven't seen *any* customers like that.

「I see, I'd buy her if it's 80 though」

「I guess there's no help'n it! In dat case, I'd happily accept 80」

「You're pretty good at this huh, Ossan」

And that is how『Watashi』 became the young boy's slave.

Author note: Next time the protagonist's names will be revealed.

TL side note: They'd better! Too many pronouns for me to handle.

[1.](#)

TL note: the word for Mind/Spirit/Soul is the same. The description can apply to any of these.

[2.](#)

TL note: Originally I translated the first chapter assuming that Marba City was the name of their town/village (since being born 'near' the city of Marba didn't really make sense to me). Apparently, she really was born near Marba. As in, the name of her town/village/settlement wasn't Marba, Marba was just the nearest big city. Assumedly, this man is from the City, NOT from the village.

[3.](#)

TL note: The word for Monster here is "Bakemono" so like a terrifying creature.

[4.](#)

TL note: An ice pick is a tool used during climbing/hiking. You can see a picture at the wiki page [here](#)

[5.](#)

TL note: A Kantoui is a simple piece of clothing with a slit in the top. Here's a [picture](#)

[6.](#)

TL note: The original text said “eyes like dead fish eyes” but I decided to put it into context as “pale and lifeless”

[7.](#)

TL note: *Kuu* is a sound of dissatisfaction. And *Guuu* is the sound her of trying **really hard** to pull them off.

[8.](#)

TL note: Sokaris/Seker is an egyptian god. He is a falcon god associated with funerals, life, and death.

[9.](#)

TL note: ~~I'm not entirely sure if this line means “20% is unexplored” or “only 20% has been explored”. I'll ask other people later but here's the raw if someone out there can help me out then I'd be grateful.~~

I'm pretty sure “only 20% explored” is correct, the grammar just confused me.

Original: 現在は700層にも及ぶ迷宮の2割程度しか踏破できていないそうだ。

[10.](#)

TL note: This information come from [prologue 1](#) which has partial spoilers to the previous story/prequel.

Basically, this World Tree was the originator of the world; giving birth to everything. Gods were born to rule over mankind but one day the Demon King wanted a seat of power among the gods so a war began. The battle between the Gods and the Demons became known as the Great War which left the world tree in ruins. These events too place 500 years prior to this story.

[11.](#)

TL note: Bishounen means “Pretty boy”

[12.](#)

TL note: Occhan mean “uncle”/middle-aged man (as in he's talking to the

merchant). Same meaning as Ossan

Chapter 1: “Purchase”

Was going to continue the marathon but RL got in the way. At least it gave me the time to rephrase some things.

Some of the language in this chapter might have “strange grammar” but that’s because [Watashi] speaks in strange ways. I find it cute so I tried to preserve it. As a result, some of the phrasing is confusing though so I can’t say it’s entirely accurate. My light TLC doesn’t help much either.

Regardless, Hope you Enjoy.

TL side note: It’s strange to have an MC that uses “Boku”... He is young though. I left out some of the (speaker) indicators because I felt they were in the way. Most of it is just back and forths between MCs.

Also *maybe* I’ll get another chapter of this out this week. There will be a Cancellor chapter this week, hopefully.

Chapter 1: Purchase

Author note: The prologue was too long.....

TL note: Agreed... ~~and I didn’t even TL prologue 1.~~ Nevermind, I translated it [here](#).

「Alright, the pact ownership has been transferred to you Bo-chan^[1]. With this you’re now this girl’s owner」

「Cut it out with the Bo-chan. My name is Rimuru Branché^[2]」

「I understand, Branché-san. If you would like to request things like re-training, then please inform us within 3 days. We will do our very best to meet your demands」

「Ahh, understood」

「Well then, I await your continued patronage」

Leaving 『Watashi』 behind, Going off to finish discussing the contract was 『Goshujin-sama^[3]』. This basically means that I am now officially demoted to a slave.

Since he has the airs of an adventurer I might be used as a meat shield, or perhaps since my owner was a male he would want me as a sex slave. Or

perhaps, as both.....

「Hey, what's your name?」(Rimuru)

「——Don't know」

「..... Mr. Merchant, was she not trained enough?」(Rimuru)

「Ah, no..... This one really did forget about her name you see」(Merchant)

「Hmmm?」(Rimuru)

Looked over and stared at me with an expression of half-doubt, Goshujin-sama was.

Does this mean that perhaps he doesn't trust the slave merchant?

「It's true. The things that happened before I got swallowed by the landslide, my memory is hazy」

It was in my memories, but it looks like my tone of voice also underwent a substantial change.

Perhaps I should say it was now “blunt”. I think that I'll only be able to hold conversations that are to-the-point. Although, to be more precise, it shouldn't be too much of a change from before.

「Well then, I'll give you a name. Let's see..... I guess Eir^[4] would be good. Since I got the name from the Water God Eir-sama, You better work hard to not disgrace the name, okay?」(Rimuru)

「Eir..... That okay?」(Eir)

「If you use the name of one of the Chief God-samas, then you probably won't be treated crudely right? Although you're a slave, I don't plan on treating you unreasonably. But do realize that that sorta thing might change at any moment」
(Rimuru)

Is this person surprisingly a good Goshujin-sama?
Hearing his comment about not being treated unreasonably, I remembered how to feel “relief”.

「Ah, that's right. As part of the “after-sales service” can I get a mantle with a hood? Since, in various ways, this girl's appearance stands too much. I don't want to get wrapped up in some unwanted trouble」(Rimuru)

「Certainly. Well then, How about this mantle? Since it's used as traveling clothes, it has a hood attached to help avoid the rain」(Merchant)

「Nn, that's good enough. Thanks. Alright, after you put that on let's head back to the inn」(Rimuru)

「Yes」(Eir)

I feel a bit sorry for everyone else left behind, But pardon me for taking an early leaving.

I pray that you are all blessed with good owners.

Perhaps he was still worried even with a hood on, Master headed downtown at a quick pace.

With my own hood on to try and conceal my appearance, I desperately tried to follow him from behind. Although, since the muscle strength of my legs were way too different, all I could do was unreliably hobble after him.

While devoting myself to focusing solely on walking without tripping, before I realized we had reached the inn.

Even though this was my first time in a foreign country, there wasn't much time to enjoy the scenery.

Although, the current me didn't have that sort of thought to begin with.

「Okami^[5], I just got back. The key please」(Rimuru)

「Welcome back—— Ah, so is that girl a slave?」(Okami)

「Yea, because I wanted to have a bodyguard. You don't mind if she joins me in my room, right?」(Rimuru)

「Of course I don't really mind but..... Try not to make things too dirty」(Okami)

「Hmm? Ah, I see. So it would be better to take a bath first huh. Is there anyone using the public bath right now?」(Rimuru)

Master glanced over at me, Looks like it's decided that I will take a bath. It's true that I'm covered in dust from my long journey. The scent of my 『Training』 and the likes still lingered as well.

「There's still hot water in it」(Okami)

「Alright, then I'll have Eir go take a bath first. The room number is 203. As for a change of clothes..... for now it will be fine to wear some of mine」(Rimuru)

「——Understood」(Eir)

Is this his way of telling me to go polish up my body before coming to do

『Things』?

Perhaps this may finally be the time to resolve myself.

Thoroughly washing my body, I steeled myself and raised the hot water over my head.

Quickly wiping my body, my hair dried shortly afterwards and putting on just a shirt I headed towards the room.

Master was sitting at the desk in the room, it looked like he was organizing the luggage.

The bed was..... As expected there was only one. With a *pomf*, I sat on the bed.....

「*Etto*^[6].....」(Eir)

「Ah, you returned? I hope the clothes were the right siz—— eh, WHY ARE YOU ONLY WEARING THE TOP HALF!？」

「Uhm, This is my first time “servicing” someone so.....」

「That’s not what I’m talking about! I didn’t buy you with *that* sort of goal in mind. Didn’t I say it was to be a bodyguard!」

Now that you mention it, was something like that said during the talk with the Okami?

「Is that so? I thought that was an excuse」

「To begin with I am still a minor. It’s still too early to talk about that stuff..... probably. Though I have some interest in it」

Waved both hands frantically in denial, Master was. Swiftly glancing at his nether region, it was having a typical reaction in it’s own way.

This was one of the results of my worthless 『Training』.

「In other words, you are saying that my chastity will be taken after a few years, is that correct?」

「..... How did it end up like that?」

And so, I was suddenly curious about something. Exactly how old is Master?

「Uhm, How old is Goshujin-sama exactly?」

「Can you please stop with that “Goshujin-sama”? Somehow it makes me

uneasy..... I turned 12 just this year」

「Then I will go with Rimuru-sama. Rimuru-sama, you are younger than I had thought」

I thought he was 14 or 15 years old. He's relatively tall for his age. It's only in height though.

His appearance was that of a delicate book boy after all. Although, you still can't erase the impression of "tall and skinny".

「My parents were slightly rich you see. That said, those parents ended up passing away at the beginning of this year though」(Rimuru)

「That is..... my condolences」

「Don't mind it. However, because of it I learned that I still need to study harder」

「Compared to age, Mature?」

「Eir is the same. Despite your looks, isn't your way of speaking well-mannered. How old are you too?」

「This year I became 13」

I still remembered my age.

Since I'm no longer eating the dragon meat, I would like to think that nothing more about my past days were forgotten.

「I said it earlier, but the reason why I bought you was for the sake of having a bodyguard. Putting it this way is a bit crude, but it's to be a meat shield」

「I... can't fight you know?」

「Even still, with that scaly portion, I think that your survival rate would be higher than other normal slaves. Also I can use healing magic, so I can more or less heal any injuries you have」

Is that so I can continue being a wall even after being injured?

If that's the case then it looks like this will be a pretty harsh work environment.

「Unfortunately for me, I have no talent for close-range combat, nor do I have any talent for offensive magic. Since I'm in the middle of my education, I was planning on enrolling in the Magic Academy in Raum. But above all I don't have any confidence that I'll be able to arrive at that place」

「If so then by employing adventurers, if you go together with a company of merchants then.....」

Using what little knowledge I had from stories, I tried to rebuttal. Most likely, just like the girls that were left behind, the Me right now is returning back to that gloomy state, I think.

「Of course, I considered that. But it will take around 6 weeks to reach Raum from here. Contracting adventurers for such a long period of time would cost a lot of money. Also, even if I went together with a group of merchants, it wouldn't be a group that would protect me. If push comes to shove then they might even abandon me」

「I could do the same you know?」

「Eir is my slave, you see. You absolutely won't betray me. Even though I'm not too fond of the whole slave system, I used it as a means of "buying trust through money". That is to say..... Sorry」

「No, that is nothing to be concerned about」

「Also you see, I have the power of "Limited Identification" that allows me to see other people's Gifts. I came to realize that Eir possessed 3 Gifts you know」

「.....Three?」

The only gift I possess should be "Other Dimension Storage". Did something change other than what happened to my memories and body?

「"Other Dimension Storage", "Acrobatics", and "Magic Power Bestowal". Those Three. By any chance, are you not aware of them yourself?」(Rimuru)

「Yes..... No, I am aware of "Other Dimension Storage"」

「In that case, the other Two might have been acquired without your knowledge, Or perhaps you had them before but never came to realize it.....」

「To had a Gift like "Acrobatics", I expect to have realized it」

Now that you mention it, despite my balance being messed up because of my various muscle strengths being out of sync, until this point I have never tripped on myself.

Perhaps this was one of the blessings of having "Acrobatics"?

「Stories about obtaining a Gift without knowledge of it..... No, there's a microscopic chance but, is there a past incident of this..... Hmm?」(Rimuru)

Even though we were in the middle of a conversation, my troubled Master was at his wits end with the situation of my Gifts.

This person, he might have a predisposition for being a workaholic.

「*Etto*, I would like to return to the conversation about 『Why I was purchased』 but...?」

「Ahh, sorry. Well, rather than contracting adventurers for an extended period of time, discovering a talented slave was more “economical”. I had my eye on you since I figured it would definitely be a bargain in the long run.

If you’re a slave, then once we arrive you won’t be able to say 『Alright, *Sayonara*』 right? Since you also possessed “Acrobatics”, if you slowly learned battle techniques, then you would surely end up being strong」

「..... I see」

「In addition..... Is there something in your “Other Dimension Storage”?」

「Ehh!?!」

「The only thing I can see is your Gift. But if you had a power like that, then your might come with a “bonus” right?」

「Shrewd, aren’t you」

Well then, how much should I reveal..... Of course I was not obliged to answer truthfully.

「Some money, and a few items for a journeying..... something like that」

「How much?」

「200 gold coins, and things like a ring of mental resistance.....」

Providing a fairly reserved estimation of the items, holding back with great difficulty, I answered.

The true value of gold coins was several hundred thousand times that amount. Also the dragon’s corpse..... that sort of thing should be enough to overthrow a country with.

The rest were mythological-class weapons, for some unknown reason there were nonsensical and stupidly large greatswords, and strong bows which a human level of strength wouldn’t be able to draw back. Those things were in there too.

「I see. If I had that much of a fortune then I certainly would want to hide it as well」(Rimuru)

「Rimuru-sama purchased me for 80 gold coins, but buying myself back with this money would be.....」(Eir)

「I won’t acknowledge that. Sorry to say, but it’s because I need you」

「Please say lines like that to your girlfriend. You're like a playboy」

「Not like that!？」

Being flustered like this might be more appropriate for his age. Since it seemed like I gained a little brother, I was a bit happy about it.

For some reason, I felt like excessively teasing him.

「Since I have my own ring of mental resistance, it's fine if you wear it yourself. Also I plan on going to sleep since it's late today, but tomorrow we should go buy clothes for you, Eir」(Rimuru)

「Clothes, going to buy them?」

「Do you plan on covering yourself from head to toe with that mantle?」

「Uu.....」

「A hat to hide the horn, a mantle to hide the wings^[7], of course clothes that allow you to bring out the wings would be good too. After that I would like to conceal your left eye, left arm, and right leg as well. Also there's equipment too」

My looks changed so they would stand out, perhaps this is the only way. But he forgot **one** important thing.

「Rimuru-sama, if possible I request for some underwear as well」

「Uu!? Y-yea, Ov coarse..... Eh? You're not wearing any?」^[8]

The last part was said in an extremely quite voice. His face slightly red.

「I am not wearing any. Since I planned on "servicing" after all」

「It's fine if you don't, okay?」

「Yes. But if you cannot endure it any longer, then please feel free at any time」

Those words were also the result of my 『Training』. With a fleeting glance I looked down at the bed I was sitting on.

Clearly it was a small bed meant for one person. Perhaps because he noticed where my eyes headed, Master began panicking.

「No, you got it wrong! This is, umm..... Just me not paying attention to details! I'll be sleeping on the floor today!」

「A slave should not disregard her Master and sleep in a bed. Rimuru-sama should be the one to use the bed」

「It's better than making a woman sleep on the floor, I'm not a savage. Eir will

use it」

「No」

「I'll make it an order」

「No」

「I'm begging you.....」

「No, then let's sleep together」

「T-that is..... dangerous, in many ways」

「Ah, my appearance, unpleasant?」

「That's not true at all! It's super cool!」

Standing up to emphasize it, Master was.
Certainly, at an age like this, he might be fond of an appearance like this.

I confirmed it earlier by using the mirror in the public bath, but the figure I have now is... from my upper left arm to the fingertips, and from my right knee downwards had changed into a dragon's.

On the upper region of my forehead, slightly towards the right, a single tiny horn was visible. On my back were tiny bat-like wings. These can also expand if I put in enough willpower.

When it's time to fly, or when I sense wide-area magic, it should be fine to make them larger.

In addition the iris of my left eye had become golden, the pupil was now tall and slender like a reptiles.

My once brown, sunburned skin had turned pale. My blond hair also changed to a silver color.

Overall it became abnormally white-ish. On the other hand, it produced a demon-like appearance.

「If Rimuru-sama is not against it, then there is no problem」
「*Uguu*, That is..... I'm not responsible if something happens you hear!」
「Lullaby, should I sing?」
「Don't treat me like a baby」

Lecturing with his cheeks puffed out, Master was.
Somehow it really does seem like I gained a little brother. That person purchased me, saved me from the slave merchants..... I think that my tension was raised a little^[9].

Looking back on the past, while referring to things associated with anguish, Our first day had ended.

[1.](#)

TL note: Bo-chan is like saying “young master”. It also insinuates that he is the son of a rich family.

[2.](#)

TL note: The boy’s name is リムル=ブランシエ or pronounced “Rimuru Buranshei”. He refers to himself as “Boku” which is more “childish” than other forms.

[3.](#)

TL note: Goshujin-sama means “Master”-sama. [Watashi] often refers to Rimuru as Goshujin-sama, Goshujin, and just Shujin which means all mean Master/Owner/”Husband” in different contexts.

[4.](#)

TL note: [Watashi]’s name is エイル or pronounced “Ei-ru”. Originally I wanted to spell it as Eru but Eir is a goddess/valkyrie in Norse mythology so I went with that. The goddess Eir is associated with medicine and healing.

(Also, there’s a J-pop artist with the same name that spells it Eir so...)

[5.](#)

TL note: Rimuru calls the lady “Okami”, which means something like “Madam Manager”. (Go watch Hanasaku Iroha)

[6.](#)

TL note: [*Etto*] or more correctly [*eto*] is a verbal pause similar to [*Ano*]. English equivalent would be “Umm” or “Uhh”.

[7.](#)

TL note: I previously translated Wings (plural) as a single wing since there was no indication of singular or plural. But since she has one of everything I assumed it to be a single wing.

It seems like her wing(s) are capable of flight so I’ll change it to plural until it’s

clearly indicated.

Previous chapter has been edited to reflect this change.

[8.](#)

TL note: Ov coarse (Of course) is written in kanakana, hence the purposeful misspelling.

[9.](#)

TL note: The phrase “my tension was raised” essentially means that she’s becoming enthusiastic/her spirits were lifted.

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Chapter 2: “Shopping”

20 hours later and I got gold on all of my accounts \o/. The hard life of smurfing...

Here's a chapter since I haven't been active in a while. I'm a little sick but I'll try to get some of the other series out by the end of the week. I'm pretty much dead atm so the Chapter is unedited since I should probably sleep and take more meds.

Edit: Too lazy to add an extra footnote but this version is properly edited. Anyways, Enjoy

TL side note: I should learn more dialects... I pretty much write them all the same despite slight variations in speech. Oh well, I blame English for not having “depth”.

Also I've been translating some sound-effects for this series since there are quite a few. Hope that's okay, most of them are “random” and hard to understand in Japanese anyways.

Chapter 2: Shopping

Early next morning, Master and I decided to go shopping in order to prepare for our journey.

However, my left arm and right leg which stuck out like a sour thumb were wrapped in bandages, half of my face was also covered with bandages in order to disguise my left eye's appearance.

Although going out like this was a bit unnatural and made me kinda look like some traumatized sick person, if we didn't do this then we wouldn't be able to hide my strange figure.

「In contrast, Stands out?」(Eir)

「There's no helping it, we can't have you being exposed in public. Darn, if it's like this then it would've been better for me to buy a more normal slave huh.....」

(Rimuru)

「.....*Muu*」(Eir)

Master, that comment was hurtful nonetheless.

「Next, use this ribbon to hide the horn. As for the wings try to make them as small as possible and hide them within your clothes」(Rimuru)

Doing as I was told, I made the wings about 30 cm small and put the clothes on top of them.

By the way, when I fly they become huge-like and over 2m big.

And with this the disguised me, though it gave off an impression sorta like a heavily wounded little girl, I looked normal.

Only, except for the slave contract collar.

It resembled a collar for a large dog-sama, so hiding it with bandages and such was way too tough.

If it was the winter season then I'd bet it would be possible to hide it with something like a muffler, but the season right now was Autumn. I think it would be a bit too early for that.

Wait, it would make for a fashionable accessory, I suppose?

「Well, like this I think with this much we can deceive people into thinking that you're a battle wounded slave..... maybe?」(Rimuru)

Still, since the wings on my back were rigid, I couldn't stop using the mantle though.

Since walking down the main street would draw attention, we headed towards the clothing store by using *slightly* complicated side-streets.

Although I've gotten a lot of experience with it, I couldn't walk smoothly with my unbalanced limbs. In a good way it made the disguise more believable.

「That sure is a clunky way of walking, right?」(Rimuru)

「With this body, still not used to it」(Eir)

「『This body』 you say..... Was it different before?」(Rimuru)

「Have you heard of the eruption of Mt. Marba?」(Eir)

「That mountain at the southern border of the Forneus Commonwealth huh. If I remember correctly it erupted one month ago or something like that」(Rimuru)

One Month..... Since it took 3 weeks to travel here, that means I was buried alive for over a week.

「I was wrapped up in that eruption. During that time, this hand and foot——」
(Eir)

How should I explain it?

If by chance I answered honestly and said『It's because I found a Dragon's Corpse and ate it's flesh and blood』, Would he believe me?

.....Meh, guess it's fine if he doesn't.

「I found a Dragon's Corpse, used it's flesh and blood to stave off hunger, and became like this」(Eir)

「Don't lie」(Rimuru)

「It's true. But, it's fine if you don't believe it」(Eir)

「Hmm..... Then, when you got those Gifts, it might have been at that time as well」(Rimuru)

More like, I can't think of any other possibility.

There was a lot of free time on our journey, so I somehow ended up having a lively conversation with Master.

「What about Family?」(Rimuru)

「I had a Dad. But can't remember his face. Recollection of the past is vague」(Eir)

「The shock must've been too strong... though that might not be the case huh.

Perhaps absorbing a large amount of 『Dragon's Blood』 made it circulate in your brain and caused your thoughts to change.....」(Rimuru)

「Ano, that's a terrible situation so I'd probably be dead by now」(Eir)

「..... Feeling so little sadness, it's a blessing in disguise I guess」(Rimuru)

Somehow, the way Master looked at me, it had sympathy mixed in with it. Would this be mutual sympathy as people who have both lost their families?

「As for Rimuru-sama?」(Eir)

「Nn? Both my parents were raised as adventurers, you see. They were assigned to the defense unit when a Troll attacked the town. They were hyped up so when it cornered them by sneaking up from behind, **Bam**」(Rimuru)

「Sad?」(Eir)

「At the time, yea. But now..... Well, I've come to terms with it in my own way.

But still, I'm stuck in the middle of my training because both of them ended up dying.....」(Rimuru)

Inheriting the techniques that his family had left behind.
Since both of parents left him without any relatives, This might have become Master's reason for living.

That's why, even going as far as to take part in slave trafficking which he despises, I bet that's why he is going to study at the academy in Raum.

For me who had a an unstable way of walking, Master was leading me by the hand.

Truth is, touching a slave with your hands was equivalent to touching filth, but for him to take my hand...

That's why, He who didn't hesitate to touch me, it must be true to say that he hates slave trafficking.

An injured girl being led by the hand, and a young boy in nice attire.
From other people's perspective it must have looked like a naturally lovely and heartwarming sight. That's why——

「Hey, you brats! Ya must be enjoying life huh~. Share some of dat happiness with us」

「We're poor and miserable you see. Das why~, lend us some money, man」

「If yaa want~, It'd be fine if ya give us that woman ya know? hehehehehe」

「Hey, now that I look at it dat girl's a slave right? dat means if we have sum fun wit 'er den we can't be punished for it」

Getting involved with a bunch like this, the universe might have pre-determined it.

A group of 4 people, and all of them had weapons..... Most likely they were wannabe adventurers. In this city where people randomly aspiring to become adventurers migrate to, perhaps the number of ruffians was appropriate.

..... By the way Master.

「Why are you hiding yourself behind me, Rimuru-sama」(Eir)

「Didn't I tell you that I'm bad at close combat」(Rimuru)

「As for me, I was looking forward to seeing my new Master-sama show off how cool he was」(Eir)

「I have a policy of not doing things I'm not capable of」(Rimuru)

Just after saying that you'd journey to Raum, Declaring that you won't do things that you can't... What happened to the person from before?

The bunch of ruffians placed their hands on my shoulder, and pushed me aside.

Since Master was the one with the money, they must be planning to approach him "directly".

Once the ruffians grasped my shoulder, I had Flashbacks of the slave dealer's 『Training』. I reflexively shoved it away because of the unpleasant sensation.

Gokyaa!

Making a dull sound, the ruffian's arm was bent into a position where you should not bend it.

With just a light push from my Left ▪ Hand, my arm that was like an iron gauntlet ended up breaking his arm.

「A, aah? AAAH GYAAAAAAA!」

「Bitch!?!」

「You wanna fight? you brat!」

After momentarily having a dumbfounded expression, a scream echoed through the streets.

In response to the sudden attack, this response where they immediately draw their weapons, as expected they could still be called adventurers even if they are rotten.

But the *Me* right now won't hesitate in a moment like this.

—— *Kill, before you are Killed.*

Because that teaching was already carved into my heart.

Before the ruffians could slash with their drawn swords, my right leg kicked off the ground, using that force my knee collided with one of their faces.

With a *squish* I could feel his bone and flesh being smashed. With this 2 of them are down.

Landing on the ground, I simultaneously threw a punch at the nearby man using right hand... but it didn't cause much damage.

— — *As I thought, if it's not with my transformed limbs then the power is not enough.*

Using the recoil to pull back my right arm, I twirled my body while rotating, and with a slight hop I roundhouse kicked his back and sent the 3 people flying. Finally the remaining man had finished drawing his sword. He struck my left arm with the blade— —

Clang Together with a clear sound, the sword broke.

「..... Still, wanna go?」(Eir)

「Ah, D— —DAMN MONSTER!」

With that single word, the remaining fragments of mercy left in my heart vanished.

Before the man could even move a finger I launched off the ground with my right leg, and crushed his breastplate with a kick.

The force didn't stop with just that. Together with a few broken rib bones, the man fell to the ground.

That makes 4 people, Battle Over.

「What do you mean 『Never fought before』. Aren't you crazy strong」(Rimuru)

「That was first time fighting. The ability of these limbs is amazing, is all」(Eir)

Since it would be bad to stick around that place, we hurriedly escaped the scene.

Those ruffians, although not a single one of them should be all right, none of them should die. I made sure to hold back at least that much.

Overwhelming physical capability. Despite it being 4 vs 1, there was absolutely no problem dealing with those adventurers.

Staggering Speed that didn't let them draw their swords; Herculean Strength that could easily deal with steel.

「But, left hand and right leg, only those.....」(Eir)

My right hand that I hit that man with, my fist was the one injured instead.

「Eir, Let me see that hand. It's wounded, right?」(Rimuru)

「.....Nn」(Eir)

Master took my right hand, and treated it with healing magic.

「Even though it's just a scratch」(Eir)

「Seeing a girl hurt her hand like that, there's no way I would feel good about it, right?」(Rimuru)

「Just for me, Even though you plan on forcing me to be a meat shield?」(Eir)

「I decided that you're the right person for the job, you see」(Rimuru)

This Master... He's really good at making fallacies.

「Now let's hurry up and get to the clothing store. After all, you *really* stood out just now」(Rimuru)

「Not my fault」(Eir)

「I **definitely** think you're wrong about that」(Rimuru)

It was agreed upon that the plan for now was “We need to get a change of clothes”. While arguing 『Not true』(Eir) and 『Yes it is』(Rimuru), We hurried on our way to the clothing store.

At the clothing store it developed into a situation where Master was primarily the one to pick out the outfits.

A halter neck shirt with a large open back together with a pleated mini-skirt. Knee-socks that went above the knees. Also long gloves.

On my head was a casquette cap^{[\[1\]](#)} to cover my large skull. Sturdy boots were also bought for my feet.

All that's left is to put on a long mantle to hide the wings and the image would be complete.

「But, it looks hard to move around in a mini-skirt so——」(Eir)

「It really suits you」(Rimuru)

「On a journey the practicality of the pleats will be——」

「It really suits you」

「.....」

「It really suits you」

「.....Understood」

Well, I *am* a slave to begin with.

Although I feel that there's a bunch of mismatched combinations, If they are Master's preferences then I have to accept it.

「All that's left is to get some clothes that have a similar pattern to these. Also I guess it would be good to get some spare boots too」(Rimuru)

「In that case, Allow me to prepare a few arrangements for you to chose from」(employee)

「I'll leave it to you, also the underwear will be primarily White——」(Rimuru)

Ehhh, he even went so far as to decide on the color of underwear. Even though he's a *Shouta*^[2], Master is quite the Ero.

While I had a wearily expression on my face, a different empolyee-san called out to me.

「Oh dear, you're really being taken care of」(employee 2)

「Being treated like a plaything, no mistaking it」(Eir)

「No, you really are being cared for. Just think, there isn't any master who would enthusiastically pick out a slave's clothes like this」

「..... I, suppose so」

The next place we went was the equipment store. It mainly dealt with equipments for adventurers.

「First, to see how heavy of a sword you can carry, Let's confirm it」(Rimuru)

Going along with Master's and the Shopkeeper's enthusiasm, they joined forces to make me swing swords one after another. The result: The right hand could carry a Dagger^[3], and the left hand could carry a two-handed greatsword. For the left hand, I could swing a two-handed great sword as if it was a twig.

「To think, a person exists that could swing this sword with just one hand.....」(Shopkeeper)

「Regarding her arm, keep it a secret」(Rimuru)

「I ain't got no hobby of chatting about customer's privacy. In any case Jou-chan^[4], Yur just like a legendary knight ya know?」(Shopkeeper)

One of the fairy-tales, a story about a knight who wielded a two-handed sword with one hand, I often heard it. I think the shopkeeper was talking about that

same story.^[5]

「But for me, sword technique is still a beginner's so」(Eir)

「It's fine. You'll be swing'n that greatsword with one hand, so to compensate for the lack of technique it'll seem pretty menacing」(Shopkeeper)

「The right arm is powerless, so can you supplement it with the dagger? If you strike barehanded then you'll end up getting hurt again」(Rimuru)

「Okay」(Eir)

As for two-handed swords, "Other Dimension Storage" has countless numbers of them in it, so if I really need to then I can make use of those.

Next was choosing armor but, this was quite difficult.

First off, was the fact that I could not walk smoothly. Because of my body's terrible balance, we were at a loss at decided how heavy the armor I wear could be.

In the end, we decided on a light breastplate that was easy to move in.

「With this, I suppose we're done with the general equipment?」(Rimuru)

「Finished?」(Eir)

「..... Master^[6], I'll leave the choice of armor for the left hand up to you」
(Rimuru)

「Ah yea, ya mean for when the left arm gets hit with a sword eh」(Shopkeeper)

Having said that, he brought out the shell of a bug that could be used as a gauntlet.

It was so light that I felt like I was wearing nothing at all.

「In the labyrinth, this is a gauntlet that used the shell of a 'Huge Ant'. If it's this then even Jou-chan can use it」(Shopkeeper)

「How much would it be?」(Rimuru)

「Ordinarily it would be 7 Gold coins. But ya showed me something interestin' so I'll give it to ya fer 5 coins」(Shopkeeper)

「Something interesting?」(Rimuru)

「Swingin' a greatsword with one hand, dat ain't something ya see everyday. It's payment for dat」(Shopkeeper)

And thus, I (just as a pretense) had finished gathering my equipment.

Additional note that I'm too lazy to add in:

TL note: "Forneus Commonwealth".

Forneus is the name of a great marquis of hell mentioned in the *Lesser Key of Solomon*. He is the 30th of 72 demons

[1.](#)

TL note: A Casquette cap is a french "newsboy cap". Example Picture [here](#)

[2.](#)

TL note: If you didn't know, Shouta/Shota is male version of a Loli. Eir really did call him that.

[3.](#)

TL note: Technically the word for Dagger can be translated to either Dagger or Short Sword. Not sure what I should go with since each has it's own connotations so I went with the more contrasting Dagger.

[4.](#)

TL note: Jou-chan is referring to Eir. It pretty much means "Lassy" or "Young lady".

[5.](#)

Random TL note: This is probably a reference to the prequel, haven't read it though. Just thought I'd point it out.

Edit: Yea, It's a reference to Yuuri's party from the prequel.

[6.](#)

TL note: This Master is Rimuru talking to the Shopkeeper, as they are sometimes called as such.

Chapter 3: “Inspection”

In an unrelated side-note, we hit 400 followers the other day. So yay, thanks everyone.

Here’s an extra chapter to celebrate. ~~Unedited because it’s time for me to get some food...~~

Enjoy.

TL side note: I should learn more dialects... I pretty much write them all the same despite slight variations in speech. Oh well, I blame English for not having “depth”.

Also I’ve been translating some of the sound effects since I’m too lazy to add footnotes for them. This series has a lot of them so there will still be some extra notes but yea.

Chapter 3: Inspection

After we had gathered my equipment, upon returning to the inn it seems like we are going to do an inspection of my Gifts.

「So that’s how it’s gonna be, Eir. First off, let’s investigate the gift “Other Dimension Storage”」(Rimuru)

「Okay」(Eir)

「I’ll be frank, how much can you shove inside?」

「...Pardon?」

「Specifically, things like their size, or weight, or volume..... I want to know the limitations on objects you can put in that other dimension」

Having been asked that, I tilted my head.

No, it’s not like I didn’t understand the question, it’s because I myself do not know the limits.

「Long ago, I did a test to see the limit but... In the end, couldn’t find out. Even

after throwing in 50 trees used for construction that were over 20m each, there was plenty of room left it seems」(Eir)

「..... That much huh」(Rimuru)

「As for the others, meat from a magic beast that weighs several dozen tons, and I tried putting in the water from a small spring until it dried up, but they all fit without any problems」

「There's no problem with that!？」

Now that I remember about it, since I can carry as much『Reinforcement Supplies』 as I want while being just one person, I might be a valuable asset to something like the army.

I guess that's why Father said『Keep it a secret at all costs』.

「How about conditions for placing things in, or places where you can take them out. What about those?」(Rimuru)

「Putting things in is restricted to materials that I am touching with my hand. Also, it is possible to place connected things inside at the same time」(Eir)

「"Connected"?」(Rimuru)

「Umm, For instance, when you place a 『Doll』 inside, the『Doll's Clothes』 would go in with it, sorta like that?」(Eir)

「Oh, its like accessories are bundled together with it huh..... For those accessories, how far do they extend?」(Rimuru)

「How far?」(Eir)

Master was, his finger snapped into an upright position as he began explaining. He somewhat looks like a schoolhouse teacher.

「Things like clothes and shoes are touching the『Target』 so they are treated as attached to it. If the doll was left on the ground then it would also be touching that but, can you take in the ground too?」(Rimuru)

「That cannot be taken in. Most likely, does my perception have an influence on it?」(Eir)

「It's important that the individual recognizes the consecutive categorization of the things, is that what you mean to say?」(Rimuru)

「I'm not sure myself」(Eir)

Specifically, the meaning behind Master's explanation... I don't understand it at all.

Completely ignoring me, Master was nodding his head with a **yup-yup** and started writing the details in a notebook.

If it's like this, does he look like a child doing his homework? Well, he was still a child though.

「Next let's talk about the Gift "Acrobatics", but you said this was something you definitely didn't have before, right?」(Rimuru)

「Yes」(Eir)

「Right now, are you able to feel the effects of the Gift?」(Rimuru)

「Since my limbs became like like this my balance when moving had become bad. And yet, seeing that it's impossible for me to fall over... Part of the effect?」(Eir)

「I see, that certainly is a possibility. Even though Eir has such an awkward way of walking, you didn't fall over at all today huh」(Rimuru)

On the contrary, I was able to make complicated maneuvers when I was fighting those hoodlums. Somehow they were entirely smooth movements much different from before.

I've heard that it is unexpectedly difficult to get your body to move like your mind wants it to, but it felt exactly just like that. It was like I had completely control over my own body.

In contrast, when it comes to controlling unconscious behaviors... Basically, I think that's why things like walking end up being awkward.

That also might've been the case when I brushed off that ruffian's hand. Though I wasn't really into it at the time.

「*Fumu Fumu*. So if those limbs had a proper sense of balance, then you'd definitely not lose to someone like a soldier, right?」(Rimuru)

「Never tried it before so not sure. Rather, going against a first rate soldier, I wouldn't want to do that you know?」(Eir)

「I never said anything about challenging a first rate opponent. Next would be "Magic Power Bestowal" but.....」(Rimuru)

In regards to that, I have no clue at all.

In the first place, I lived a life with absolutely no contact with magic, so there's no way I'd know.

「First off, Do I even have magic powers?」(Eir)

「Everyone has magic power in them. Although, the problem comes from

whether or not you can control and utilize it」

「Nope, can't do that」

I puffed out my chest with a *Hehe* as I said it.

「You're sure proud of it huh. Well, Magic isn't something you can learn just through studying anyways. At any rate, since you have the Gift, you should have some talent what it comes to those things」(Rimuru)

「Does Rimuru-sama know about his "Limited Identification"?」(Eir)

「My "Limited Identification" is, all it let's me do is see through my opponents Gifts. It's not something that let's me see their physical abilities or name or any status like that」

「Pretty useless huh」

「Sh-Shaddup!」

Of course that was a joke.

Gifts are the "trump cards" in this world. Pretending to be powerless, and then using the Gifts you possess to turn the tables, you often hear stories of that. Being able to defend against that, you could say that it has merit in itself.

「Well, with just "Other Dimension Storage" and "Acrobatics" you're plenty outrageous already. Eir, wouldn't it be better if you didn't go out alone from now on?」(Rimuru)

「I've already had enough of slave traders」(Eir)

「It might not end with just that you see. With that arm of yours you'll be able to carry a bunch of materials. And I'm not sure what would happen if others learned about "Other Dimension Storage". Cutting off your legs..... There might be people who have ideas like that」(Rimuru)

「Uuu!?!」(Eir)

Tens of wagon's worth..... In the worst cases I could be made to carry the materials of several hundreds worth. There might even be some noble or military person who would think that cutting off my legs could serve as a "light" punishment.

Because if they did that I wouldn't be able to do something like『Run away to some shelter』.

「When I go outside I'll be sure to go with the almighty Rimuru-sama」(Eir)

「It would be best if you did that. After all, if you lose any limbs, then I can fix them for you」(Rimuru)

「That is... Isn't that type of【Healing】an upper class magic?」(Eir)

Since I lived in a community that focused on lumbering, I've seen people get injured to the point of losing limbs before.

According to those people『If you used the upper class healing magic called【Recovery】 then you would be able to restore it, but that would cost an expensive amount of money. It's pretty much impossible』 is what they told me. Someone who can use high level magic like that, he wants to enroll in Raum's academy? Is there really a need for that?

「I still can't use long distance healing you see. Well, I've got plenty of other reasons too. Anyways let's leave that conversation aside for today. Tomorrow let's gather some necessities for the journey」(Rimuru)

「Necessities?」(Eir)

「Food, water, fuel, and various other things. Since I have Eir with me, we can buy a bunch of things without any problems, right? Shopping will be fun」

「Treating people like things..... wait, wasn't I already a “thing^[1]”?」

「*Muu*, I don't plan on treating Eir like a property. My words early weren't very considerate. Sorry.」

「No, it's completely fine. I'm indebted to Rimuru-sama after all」

After all, before anyone else could, I was fortunate enough to meet such a kind Master..... Wanting more than this would be extravagant.

「By the way, will we be sleeping together tonight as well?」(Eir)

「..... Damn it, I forgot about that!」(Rimuru)

But still, looks like he's a little strange in a couple of ways.

The following day, Master went off and bought a large amount of meat and vegetables, in addition to grains, water sacks that that could be used as containers and also extra clothes, and other things like oil.

Such an impressive amount like this, It was plenty enough goods that you could probably open up a store with.

「Rimuru-sama, you buy too much」(Eir)
「Well, since we could use it to experiment on Eir's "Other Dimension Storage", I figured we should buy a lot」(Rimuru)
「You have a lot of money huh」
「My family is pretty renowned you see. For a time we were well known for being magic healers. Of course, that comes with the appropriate amount of assets」
「——Damn rich kid」
「Have you no mercy!?!」

Of course, I didn't mean that seriously^[2]. How should I put it, teasing him was pretty effective so, couldn't help myself.....
Now that you mention it, didn't he say that his surname was Branché-san back when he was introducing himself? If I remember correctly I think that was an distinguished family of healers.
I meant it as a joke, so I wasn't being serious when I said it, but perhaps he really is a genuine Obou-chama^[3].

「Anyways-! Let's test out if we can fit all of this into "Other Dimension Storage". If we can do that then let's leave from this city」(Rimuru)
「Already departing? What about preparing emotionally^[4].....」(Eir)
「No, we'll be leaving the city but we won't be departing on our journey. We'll take a detour and head to the East, in the opposite direction of Raum. About one day's distance away there is a town by the name of Focalor^[5]. Since that's where my home is, we're going to go retrieve some items that I didn't get to take with me」
「Nn, understood」

For me who was able to transport a large amount of lumber, there's still plenty of room even with this many goods.

Poi Poi^[6] while throwing things into "Other Dimension Storage", we checked out of the inn before noon. From there we left Sokaris.

「Do you know about the city of Focalor?」(Rimuru)

After passing through the city gates, Master asked me a question in regards to our destination.

Since there's no way a countryside gal like me would know about it, I answered

honestly.

「No idea」(Eir)

「It's more or less my hometown so, it's a satellite town of Sokaris and it's pretty famous so—」(Rimuru)

「I have **absolutely** no idea」(Eir)

「..... Well, Sokaris isn't *that* famous of a city to begin with. Yea, that must be why」(Rimuru)

“The World Tree's Labyrinth City”, “The Adventurer's City” There were many popular names for Sokaris, those names have spread all across the continent.

For that reason the neighboring small cities were, it could be said that that is the reason why their names aren't well known.

「Even though I don't know of it, there's no problem」(Eir)

「No, I'm not really bothered by that you know」(Rimuru)

「I'm not saying that Rimuru-sama's hometown is a backwoods city or anything like that」(Eir)

「You... Truth is that you're trying to rub it in, aren't you?」(Rimuru)

「Yup」(Eir)

「.....」(Rimuru)

It's Master's fault for being so vulnerable to teasing you know?

「Whatever. In reality, aside from the fields, a few stores, and places to live, my home is a pretty normal town」(Rimuru)

「Sounds like a nice place, doesn't it」(Eir)

After all, there is nothing better than being “normal”.

(TL: Awww, Eir... T_T)

「Since it's a place like that, being back a slave would bring a lot of attention. But I wish to use Eir's “Other Dimension Storage”」(Rimuru)

「In other words, you want to hide this 『Contract Collar』?」(Eir)

「Since not much time has passed since my parents passed away, If I suddenly showed up in the town and said “I've come back after buying a female slave”, my reputation would fall you know」

「Cover it again with the Mantle?」

「I'd be grateful if you could do that」

「I don't really mind if you tell them something like "I'm your bride" you know?」

「..... That is, in time... okay?」

Ah, he didn't deny it. Is this an unexpectedly good mood?

My heart went *Doki Doki* for a moment there. Even though Master is a child, he's surprisingly suave when it comes to women. I should make a note of that.

Taku Taku, Poka Poka^[7]

Ever since that exchange earlier, the conversation came to a halt.

The trip was proceeding smoothly. Leisurely walking along in this nice weather, I gradually started getting drowsy.

「*Kaaa*.....」(Eir)

When I was reflexively yawning and rubbing my eyes, my horn was tingling and giving off a strange response.

「Hmm? Is something.....」(Eir)

「What's wrong?」(Rimuru)

「It was sorta like a magical signal but.....??」(Eir)

At my response, Master took out his staff and began surveying the surrounding.

「Eir should draw your sword too. We'd be at a disadvantage if we aren't prepared」(Rimuru)

「O-okay」(Eir)

Since the road we were traveling on was well maintained, the field of vision was good.

The grass surrounding the road wasn't taller than around knee height, so there was no place to hide.

Even though this place was in the outskirts of Sokaris, this should've been a safe route to take.

Or at least that's what Master told me.

「.....Nothing, is there?」(Eir)

「No..... From Above!?」(Rimuru)

Acting on Master's voice, I turned my head upwards.
In the clear sky with not a single cloud, was a small black spot.
That spot was rapidly growing larger.

「Kuu!」(Eir)

The attack was coming from above, so it was hard to tell when it would strike.
Since there was nothing in the sky to compare it's size to, there were no landmarks to measure the distance.

「Rimuru-sama, Get down!」(Eir)

I swung the great sword to show off my strength. At the same time I used my right hand to tear off the bandages around my left eye.
I simply did it to not impede my field of vision, but when I was attacked by the laborer on the mountain, this eye was able to capture his movements.
It was a tactic that relied on that dynamic vision.

Perhaps provoking it with my sword swing was effective, A gigantic shadow fell down upon me.
Surely, this guy is——

「A Vulture! It's a giant bird that feasts on meat. It's movements are fast so look out」(Rimuru)

Master identified it so I could know it's abilities.
Spanning a total of 4 meters, with just that it exerted pressure on me.
Different from the fight with the ruffians, This was a true battle to the death.

——*But, if I lose..... I won't be able to continue living as a slave. Having survived so long to end up as bird feed. By all means, **No Thanks!***

As expected, my left eye could accurately track my opponent's movements.
I exerted pressure on my left arm without any concerns, everything was in good shape.

「——I'll do it!」(Eir)

Firing myself up, I let out a cry.
The Vulture's distance was already just a breath away.
Since the giant bird's head was facing downward as it was charging in to attack,

it's wings were spread out wide. It brought out it's talons earlier and set them in a position to snatch it's prey.

Because of that, it's speed fell drastically. Of course it did, if it didn't then it would go crashing into the ground.

And this, was also the best opportunity for me to strike.

In response to the high speed shadow that a normal person wouldn't be able to track, I accurately let loose a counterattack.

1.

TL note: The word for "Thing" can also be translated as "possession/property". Any translation would do, just different connotations. Basically she's "not a person" (as a slave).

2.

TL note: Eir didn't actually say "damn rich kid", She only said "rich kid". She always talks in polite (yet broken and short) speech. But you know, to set the mood and all.

3.

TL note: Obou-chama/Obocchama is the son of a rich family. Basically called "(rich) young master".

4.

TL note: The phrase she uses here is "Kokoro no junbi". It means "Preparing your heart" which is basically "getting ready to do something (mentally/spiritually)". Just thought I'd point it out because ya know, It's something you say before "doing it" (whatever that means).

5.

TL note: Forcalor/Furcalor is a duke of hell and is the 41st of the 72 demons mentioned in the *Lesser Key of Solomon*.

... This series really likes to make me research things huh. At least it's

“impossible” for me to get names wrong ☐

[6.](#)

TL note: *Poi Poi* is the sound of throwing things... definitely not from a Shiratsuyu-class destroyer.

[7.](#)

TL note: *Taku Taku* is the sound of walking/trotting. *Poka Poka* is the sound of the sun/also the sound of trotting.

Chapter 4: “Hometown”

Finally some activity on this site. I’ve been cramming for various things so it’s been pretty busy. It also doesn’t help that I got bored of Canceller half way though and decided to do this instead (I’ll finish it later). Oh well, I should be more free next week so probably more releases. Chapter unedited/no TLC because back to cramming.
Enjoy.

TL side note: One more chapter until chapter 5... I wonder what to do after that, since I only planned on getting to ch 5. Not sure how far I should continue but we shall see.

Chapter 4: Hometown

「Rimuru-sama, what on earth happened just now?」(Eir)
「Don’t go asking me what happened.....」(Rimuru)

While I was holding the sword in a swung down position, Master spoke to me. If he hadn’t responded then I fear my mental stability might have fallen apart. The Vulture that was attacking us with a nosedive, the result of me swinging down the sword with all my might was... It made both our jaws drop. There was a slanted crevice running across the highway, only the handle of the sword was left in my hands, and small chunks no bigger than 1 centimeter of what once was a large creature known as a Vulture.

I firmly drove my right leg into the ground, and trying to preserve my stance I swing down my left arm with all my might. The result: the blade’s edge moved faster than the speed of sound, and it blew away the Vulture into little tiny pieces.
Furthermore the resulting shockwave tore up more than 20 meters of the road, and the blade which couldn’t handle the force crumbled and shattered apart.

「No way, I didn't think that my strength was on such a nonsensical level—
Ahh!?」(Eir)

When I tried to move my body, my left leg wouldn't respond to me, and I ended up falling to the ground.

When I looked at it, my ankle and knee were twisted in a strange direction.

I tried to use my hands to raise the upper half of my body, but this time it was my left arm that was limp and dangling.

This is..... it's dislocated?

「Ah, Aaa.....Ah-GAAAAAAAAAAAH!？」

Next I was attacked with sharp pain. This time it was the muscles on my back that cracking and making as sound as if they were being torn apart.

In addition, pain that felt like it was clawing directly at my nerves was radiating from my upper spine.

My internal organs were being twisted, the damage to them caused me to violently cough up large amounts of blood.

——*What is this, Am I going to die?*

The extreme pain caused my body to twitch and squirm, and those sharp movements made the pain grow even worse.

「E-Eir!? Hold on, I'll heal you right away!」(Rimuru)

As I watched Master's figure rushing over to me, my vision started to black out.

30 minutes later, I woke up on the side of the road with my body lying on Master's lap.

「A Master who gives his slaves a lap pillow, What's up with that?」(Eir)

「There was no other way you know. You can't walk by yourself either, Eir. And it would be problematic if I had to travel alone.....」(Rimuru)

For Master who could *only* use healing magic, he certainly wouldn't be able to deal with a situation like just now where we were attacked by a wild animal.

Though, for that reason, that's why he bought a meat shield like me.

All things considered, even though he could've just rested me on the ground, from him to go out of his way to lend me his lap, Master is quite skilled at these types of gestures.

「I... What happened to me?」(Eir)

「The left leg joints were fractured. Your right leg probably couldn't compensate for your left leg's lack of mobility. Also your left shoulder got dislocated, your dorsal muscles around your spine were torn..... and your spine became misaligned. Your internal organs were also damaged by the impact」(Rimuru)

「Uwaa.....」(Eir)

Since my body was still basic even after my limbs became monstrous strong, this is what happens if I use all my strength huh.

Next time let's make the proper adjustments. This is a must.

「Eir, are you okay enough to stand up?」(Rimuru)

「A little..... No, it might be a bit unsteady, but I should probably be all right」(Eir)

「The town of Focalor is just a bit further, so try your best. I'll lend you a shoulder if you need it」(Rimuru)

「Muu..... Please do」(Eir)

Even though the wounds have been healed, the sensation of pain still lingered. Is it because of the dizzy feeling in my head?

Also there was the anemia caused from massive blood loss. Even if you use healing magic, you can't restore the blood loss.

On top of that, my various body parts were badly balanced, if this keeps up then I might end up repeatedly falling over and injuring myself even more.

I *really* have to get used to this body soon.

「Also, since Vultures are designated as harmful creatures, if you defeat one then you can claim a reward at the Adventurer's Guild but..... The proof of subjugation would be a portion of the beak but that got destroyed into a million pieces. Too bad」(Rimuru)

「So that means, I tried so hard for nothing?」(Eir)

「You protected me so it wasn't for nothing. But next time you should try holding back a little more」

「Auu, understood」

「I would like to take it easy, but if we keep going like this then the sun will set.

Sorry, but we're going to need to keep going on for a bit longer」

「No, it's okay. I'm fine」

While thinking of my position as a slave, being healed and given a 30 minute break... even that could be considered a blessing.

If their owner was particularly heinous, then it wouldn't be strange if a slave was thrown away and abandoned in a situation like mine.

While limping along, we somehow managed to reach the town of Focalor just before sunset.

I think we've been walking for around 4 hours?

「*Zeeh*..... *Zeh*[[1](#)].....」(Rimuru)

「Rimuru-sama, it would be best if you trained your body as well」(Eir)

「I'm more of the "intelligence" type」(Rimuru)

「Even though you were so eager to lend me a shoulder.....」(Eir)

Even though we were just attacked by a Vulture in the field a while back, there were no guards stationed at the town's entrance gate.

「Somehow, it seems like quite the 'peaceful' town, doesn't it?」(Eir)

While mixing in a bit of sarcastic irony, I started chatting with Master. Perhaps he didn't detect the sarcasm, but he replied while puffing out his chest a bit.

「Sure is. Well, I guess you could say that simplicity is our strong point」
(Rimuru)

「W-whoa.....」(Eir)

Since he suddenly threw out his chest, I was knocked off balance and started to fall.

Although it was by reflex, I ended up clinging on to Master——

「Whoops, Sorry」(Rimuru)

「No, it's my fault too. I'm terribly sorry for grabbing on to you」(Eir)

This is... from this side, wouldn't this look like we're embracing each other?
As I was thinking that, sure enough, someone called out.

「Yo, Rimuru-bou^[2], you came back? Ey, bringing back a woman in such a short time period, pretty impressive aren't -cha」

「You're mistaken! This girl is a sla..... I mean, she's a patient. Her feet are weak so I was just helping her」(Rimuru)

The person who called out to us, he was a middle aged Oji-san who came from a vegetable store close to the entrance.

Although he was a bit intimidating, you could feel his good nature on the surface. He seems like a gentle and kind person..... He might give out some nice discounts.

「Ah-, so you succeeded your father's position? Umm, it's unfortunate what happened huh」

「Yea... but it's all right. I'm not the only one who lost their family members after all」(Rimuru)

「I guess you're right, but to think that a troll would suddenly show up out of nowhere. Even the soldiers on reserve couldn't hold out」

I see, so the reason why no one was guarding the front gate was because they were short on labor. At least, I suppose that's why?

Nonetheless, a troll they say... that definitely isn't a pleasant thought. The thing they call a troll is, it's a powerful monster that you would need a small battalion just to take down one of them.

Even in my own hometown, 10 years ago a troll appeared. It was an incident that left the village half destroyed.

「In any case, just as I thought that you up and disappeared while in mourning, to think that you went out to bring home a wife huh」

「Didn't I say that she's not like that!？」(Rimuru)

Master who was heated up from too much teasing began swinging his arms around. Since I had been clinging on to him, I lost my grip in an instant and swiftly fell on my bum with a thud.

Since I was somewhat anemic at the time, I couldn't put any strength into my legs. Also I think my vision was dimming a little bit.....

「Ah, I'm sorry! Are you all right?」(Rimuru)

「Oi oi, have you been *'fooling around'* so much that she can't even stand? Doing

it *all day* like that..... youngins really don't know how to restrain themselves huh~」

「It's not like that! As you can see, her anemia is just acting up! Pardon me, but could you please carry her to my house for me?」(Rimuru)

Master casually pressured the Occhan even though he was in the middle of running his vegetable business. Asking so nicely like that, Master sure is sly.

「Wait, but, my store is——」

「Hurry up!」(Rimuru)

「O-okay」

As the grocer Occhan caved in to Master's pressure, he picked me up in his arms. It was in what would commonly be referred to as a “princess carry”.

A ruckus came from within the store, and out came an Obachan^[3] who I assume was his wife.

「Whoa, ya sure are light, Jou-chan^[4]. You gotta eat meat, more meat」
(husband)

「What the hell is the owner of a vegetable store doing recommending meat for! Look here, I'll watch over the store, so hurry up and carry that girl off!」(wife)

「Sorry to trouble you」(Eir)

With a rough and sturdy body, the wife hardily spurred on her husband.

「It's fine, my husband's got a stupid amount of excess energy after all」(wife)

「I think that's more of a private subject though..... Well, if it's someone as light as Jou-chan here then I won't have much trouble. I suppose she's about as heavy as a box of potatoes?」(husband)

「As a woman, to be compared to something like a potato... what a saddening image」(Eir)

「Ahaha! You look pretty much the same on the surface either way!」(husband)

That's kinda true. The week of fasting after being buried alive, the fever and pain from my body's shape changing, the three weeks with minimal food I spent at the slave dealers, and the psychological stress caused from the 『Training』. All those things caused my weight to decrease significantly.

As for my breasts..... Well, there wasn't much to begin with, but as of now they are completely non-existent. So much so that the surface of my ribs awkwardly

stuck out. Below my eyes were dark circles, and coupled with the fact that the left half of my face was covered in bandages, I should look like a terribly ill person.

「Rimuru-bou, can't -cha heal this girl's face?」(husband)

「Some bacteria got in so it's a bit difficult you know. I was planning on staying at my house, and focusing on healing it for about a month」(Rimuru)

「Ye, that would be nice. If she got married while looking like this then..... You're planning on that too, right?」(husband)

「Like-I-said, it's not like that! Well, I did plan on having her work as a servant in exchange though」(Rimuru)

Somehow, if things keep going like this... Will it become an established fact that I am to be wedded? I hope we can just hurry up and get to the house soon..... Well, it's not like I dislike the idea, but it's a bit embarrassing.

Upon arriving at the house, I found it to be surprisingly simplistic home. Since Master casually shelled out 80 gold coins for a slave, I expected it to be more like an extravagant mansion. Befitting of this town in the outskirts of nowhere, it was a small two-story house. Without a garden, it was constructed right alongside the neighboring homes not leaving any space in-between. I was carried up to a room on the second floor, and they laid me down on the bed.

「Alrighty then, enjoy yourselves~. I've still got work to do so I'll be heading back to the store」(husband)

「What do you mean "enjoy yourselves". I won't be doing anything, other than healing that is」(Rimuru)

「Well~ I'll leave you to it then, ahahaha!」(husband)

「Sh-shut up.....」(Rimuru)

Master, your true thoughts are leaking out, you know. After driving out the grocer Occhan, Master turned his attention to me.

「How are you feeling?」(Rimuru)

「I still cannot put strength into my legs. The anemia still feels like it will affect me

for some time. Maybe, a bit sleepy too」(Eir)

「Then it's alright for you to drink some water and go to sleep. You probably aren't hydrated enough from all the walking」(Rimuru)

Paying attention to the minor details like that, should I say it's because he was from a family of healers?

As Master was about to leave the room I suddenly remembered how helpless I was, and I called out to him.

「A-Ano^[5], Rimuru-sama?」(Eir)

「W-what is it?」(Rimuru)

「Umm..... Uhh..... Oh yes, what is this room?」

「Oh, it's My room. You don't have to be worried about it, there's plenty of other rooms after all」

「Is that all right?」

「It's fine. We could've used Mom and Dad's room but..... Sleeping in a dead person's room wouldn't feel so great, right?」

「That's not true at all!」

「Also there's the clinic room that we use for patients, but that room is a bit too large. If it's just you in there then it would get cold」

Certainly, it wouldn't be strange for medical providers to have a room like that. But for me who was buried underneath dirt for a whole week, something like that wouldn't bother me at all.

And the places I stayed at with the slave dealer were much colder than this.

「I wouldn't really bother me, you know?」(Eir)

「But it would bother **Me**. It's all right so go ahead and rest your body」(Rimuru)

As he once again turned his back to exit, I called out in a panic. This was just a byproduct of my terrible condition, in other words my helplessness. Longing for company, even for a little bit I wanted to be together.

「Uhhh-uhm, all the same I'm not that sleepy yet. So, if we could talk for a bit long..... *ah*」(Eir)

Once I said it, I quickly noticed.

This wasn't something a slave should ask for. Forcing your master to be a『Conversation Partner』, pressuring him like that...

「Umm..... On second thought, what I said before, ignore it.....」(Eir)
「Well, I'm okay with it」(Rimuru)

Perhaps he could read my thoughts, Master took a chair that was by the bedside and sat down in it.

From the opening between the curtains, the evening sun was shimmering through. In this dim room, it shined on both of us.

— — *OH, this is..... A sickly girl and a bishounen, a tantalizing development between the two? Just maybe, will my status be elevated from Slave to Lover?*

Somehow it sort of felt like I was the heroine in a novel. I think my spirits were a bit too high.

Master confirmed that I was in an okay enough condition to talk, and then.....

「Alright, now then, shall we confirm what our plans are for here on out?」
(Rimuru)

「E..... Eh? A-ah, yes」(Eir)

While deliberately speaking in a businesslike matter-of-fact kind of way, we started conversing.

— — *Huh?*

TL note: Oh Eir... You're in for a treat next chapter.

[1.](#)

TL note: *Zeeh* is the sound effect for “Panting”/”Wheezing”.

[2.](#)

TL note: The -bou in Rimuru-bou is kind of like calling Rimuru “Laddy”/”Lad”.

[3.](#)

TL note: Obachan is the female equivalent of Occhan/Oji-san. As in, “middle aged woman” or “aunty”

[4.](#)

TL note: Jou-chan is the female equivalent of Bou-chan. As in, “Lassy” or “young lady”

[5.](#)

TL note: **Ano** is a verbal pause in Japanese. It’s like a Umm/ahh/uhh in English, but I don’t really feel it has the same connotation/sound so I went with the original.

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Chapter 5: “Plans”

Happy Valentine’s Day everybody.

Like I mentioned in the previous chapter, I had only “planned” to TL this series until this chapter. BUT I changed my mind and I’ll do chapter 6 since it has a better “ending”.

I’ve got midterms this week so I’ll be busy focusing on that. Probably no chapters next weekend but we’ll see.

Anyways, hope you enjoy.

TL side note: In this chapter, we finally see why I feel this Rimuru and a certain reincarnated demon slime are similar.

Chapter 5: Plans

When I came to my senses it was already morning.

「This is, in other words..... I fell asleep in the middle of Master’s briefing session, hm?」(Eir)

Falling asleep during a meeting with her master, what an outrageous thing for a slave to do.

A strict master would label you as 『incompetent』, and it wouldn’t be strange if you were abandoned.

For a slave to lose the protection of her master, it was pretty much the same as saying that they were as good as dead.

There were a couple of slaves without masters but, for example——

A Liberated Slave. It was the generic name for slaves who, by their own power, managed to buy back their social status. technically they are not slaves anymore, but it’s convenient to call them as such so many people do so.

An Exiled Slave. These were primarily slaves that were deemed unnecessary

and were thrown out, the slaves that were abandoned. Since they didn't have any masters, they could be used by any citizen however they saw fit. Primarily they were used for things like sex and manual labor, or perhaps they were turned into mysterious meat to feed the animals.

A Fugitive Slave. If for some reason their masters didn't place any restraints on them, these were the slaves that ran away from their original owners. Most of them spend the end of their days the same way exiled slaves do.

With the exception of liberated slaves, for the ones that are unable to purchase back their own freedom, slaves live their lives while being constantly exposed the risk of being abandoned.

As for me, I don't want my status to end up like that. I **have** to do something to regain Master's favor.....

「I-in any case..... Let's start by cleaning up this room, and try to show off my usefulness」(Eir)

As long as Master has no intentions of setting me free, until he has a change of heart, let's implant in him the image of a hardworking slave. In order to ensure that I won't be discarded.

Since there were cleaning supplies left in the corner of the room, I brushed the dust off of the long and hairy rug, and went to polish the window.

Arranging the study materials on the desk, I then prepped to make the bed.....

What's this?

「This is.....?」(Eir)

——*Did a book or something fall under the bed?*

Or perhaps..... Just like father taught me,『Under the bed is a man's sanctuary』 maybe it's something like that?

From underneath the bed, I found a book with pictures of women in 'stimulating' outfits drawn in it. It's like a illustration book^[1].

「So does this mean that Master is still 『A Male』? Let's have a look-see.....」
(Eir)

I have a lot of mixed feeling about it, but I'm also around that age, so things like what kind of women men are interested in... as expected I'm a bit interested

in it.

Sitting down on the floor, as I turned the pages the outfits got more and more extreme.

「This is..... Eeeh, they do this!? *Fwaa!*」(Eir)

Without realizing it I became so entranced by it that I just kept on reading ahead.

Because I was in a state like that, I didn't hear the sound of the door opening——

「HEEEY! What the hell are you looking at-!」

「Eeeh! ah, no, this is.....」(Eir)

「GIVE IT BACK!」

With earth-shattering vigor, Master dashed over and confiscated the book. And on top of taking the book, I also received a fist on the head.

「Rimuru-sama, hurt」(Eir)

「OF COURSE IT DOES! Where did you find this!」(Rimuru)

「Under the bed」

「Why were you looking..... No, nevermind. Anyways, I'm confiscating this. Henceforth you are to forget all about it」

「*Eeeh~~*」

「That's an order!」

「Understood」

So the the first 『Order』 I've received since become a slave was *this* huh~. Leaving that aside.....

「By the way Rimuru-sama」

「What is it?」

「.....So it's, big boob preference?」

「DIDN'T I SAY TO FORGET ABOUT IT!」

So I don't fit his preferences because I'm just skin and bones huh-. Is that a good thing, or a bad thing?
Or rather, none of that matters.

「*Etto.....*」(Eir)

「Now what is it?」(Rimuru)

「Umm, last night I fell asleep, I am terribly sorry」

「Aaa, That doesn't really matter to me. You did your best, Eir, and you were at the limit of exhaustion after all..... How much of the conversation do you remember?」

「That is to say..... Goshuji-, I mean, Rimuru-sama, I don't remember a single thing after you sat next to the bed」

Since I carelessly started to call him Goshujin (Master), I was in a panic to correct it.

Even though I was sure to make the distinction, I ended up accidentally calling him Master like I usually do in my mind. Perhaps, I have some fatigue left over?

「In that case, even if it's just during breakfast, I'll go over the plan with you one more time. I already prepared everything downstairs, so once you change your clothes be sure to come down」(Rimuru)

「Okay」(Eir)

It looks like he even made preparations for a meal. There really isn't any room for a servant huh~.

For breakfast we had grilled bacon and toast. Also there was coffee and salad on the side.

Although there were no eggs, it was still a picture perfect meal.

「This is.....」(Eir)

「It's something I made but is something wrong?」(Rimuru)

「I'm just surprised you prepared vegetables as well」(Eir)

We did purchase a large amount of vegetables and other goods in preparation for our journey, but all these were inside "Other Dimension Storage".

And since I was sleeping the whole time, it was impossible to retrieve them.....

「The vegetables were something that the grocer Cayenne-san brought over for us. First thing in the morning too」(Rimuru)

「How very conscientious of him」(Eir)

So that grocer Oji-san is called Cayenne-san. I should remember his name.

「It seems that he wanted to see how you were doing, Eir. We should go thank him later」

「Is that so」

As we were sitting down for breakfast, Master told me about our future plans. The bacon that was grilled and seasoned..... it was exquisite.

「So first off, Eir, I'll have you store the medicinal herbs and other potions in "Other Dimension Storage". After that, it will be the compounding equipment, and, well, various other things」(Rimuru)

「The things in this house, all of it?」(Eir)

「All of it. We'll be away from the house for a long time you see. Although I plan on asking some relatives to maintain the grounds」

「Understood」

Since medicinal herbs and potions lose their effectiveness as time passes, and since "Other Dimension Storage" exists, I guess it's a given that they will be preserved in there.

The reason why Master went out of his way to return home, I guess this was why.

「After that..... We'll stay here for a month, in that time I'll have Eir learn the basics of magic」

「Eh?」

「You have the Gift of "Bestowed Magic" right? You might have the ability to create magic devices」

「Will Rimuru-sama be teaching?」

「Is there anybody besides me who can teach you?」

「I would be grateful..... But, isn't one month too short?」

「If it's one month then we might barely be able to make it. The enrollment for the academy in Raum is in 3 months after all」

Traveling to Raum on foot will take 6 weeks. If my training takes one month, then that only gives us 2 weeks of extra time.

Accounting for bad weather, and other things that might take extra time, it really is cutting it close.

「And in that month, you should get used to that body by then. If we suddenly

went on a journey while you were still not used to it, wouldn't it tire you out?」

「Oh, I see」

On the journey we would be walking for the entire day. In my current state where I can only limp around, it wouldn't be strange to say that my burden would be doubled.

「And also, Eir is a bit too skinny. Leaving aside muscle strength, you have to recover your constitution as well」

「If I ate normally, it will go back to normal... Probably」

Even when I lived on the mountain, I was often told that I was too underweight, but I have confidence in my physical strength.

「In any case..... As part of your rehabilitation, in the morning you will do some running, and once you're done I'll teach you about magic. In the afternoon... I guess I'll have you practice with swords」

「Swords.....?」

「It would be perfect for training your body right? It would be bad if I had to heal you after every swing like last time」

「Certainly, if I don't learn how much I can exert myself then...」

「You told me that you had no experience with fighting after all. If you move around with a weapon you're not familiar with, then it might end up as quite the spectacle again」

「If poor at handling it, might cut myself?」(Eir)

「That's what I'm saying」 (Rimuru)

「Well, since we'll spend today recovering, let's take it easy for now. We'll still go to Cayenne-san's place in the afternoon though」(Rimuru?)

「Give thanks, is it」

「He'll probably tease me with his lewd misunderstandings though.....」

Master, you have a hard time dealing with that Occhan huh.

After finished breakfast, I decided to show off my hardworking side by cleaning throughout the house.

This morning ended up in a failure after all, I gotta start earning back some points.

The first floor of this house has an examination room and a lobby. Also it has a large room for hospitalized patients and a dining hall.

Since there was also a bath towards the rear, the house's dimensions were slightly larger to accommodate all these facilities.

On the second floor was Master's room, and the bedroom of his late parents. There was also a study that had books about Magics and Medicine.

There looks to be a basement as well, but.....

「Master, the door to the basement doesn't open」

「Ah, that place is..... Since dangerous medicines are stored there, a seal was placed on it」

「Seal?」

「This place is a free healthcare clinic, you see. We have things like anesthetics, and other dangerous and abusable drugs stored in there」

「I see」

「Aside from that, we're going to go do more shopping after we visit Cayenne-san's place this afternoon, so make sure to stop your cleaning at an appropriate time」

「Going to buy more?」

Even though we bought a bunch of things in Sokaris, Maybe it's not enough?

「Of course we are. Eir's sword, it was destroyed right? We've got to buy a new one」

「Ah, so that's it」

Since it got smashed to pieces like that, I think it's pretty much beyond all repair.

Considering the brute strength of my left arm, seems like it will take a long time to find a sword that would be a good match.

「This town was just attacked by a troll, so we're short on both weapons and workhands. We might have to set aside a considerable amount of time looking for a weapon」

「Casualties, Many?」

「Quite a lot. The reserve forces were half destroyed. Including my father who could use healing magic, many people fell victim to the attack. Countless weapons were destroyed too. And since the Oji-san at the blacksmith's died as

well, the supply can't keep up with the demand」

「If there is no Blacksmith-san, would there be no weapons?」

「His child succeeded his practice, you see. His skills are still a bit questionable though」

「"Questionable"... is it」

「Well, it's better than nothing」

Is that so? I think that even with just the claws, this arm would still be quite the deadly weapon though.

But, as a bodyguard, maybe is important that I show off my presence? Like Intimidation, I might have to do that in the future.

「Which reminds me, what of Rimuru-sama's weapon?」

「Me? What would I ever use a weapon for?」

「For, Self-defense?」

「Like there's any way I would be able to do that. I would even lose a fight against a kid, you know」

「That is... not something to brag about」

Why is my Master so..... useless when it comes to the important parts.

「But, Dangerous, you know?」

「I'm wearing armor so it's fine. This breast plate, it's a family heirloom so despite how it looks it's pretty sturdy」

Master hardily knocked on the chest armor that had strange patterns carved in it.

When I looked to see if my horn gave off some sort of reaction, it seems to be some kind of magic item. I guess you could say, "as expected of a renowned family of healers".

「Well then, we should be heading out soon so go get changed」

「Yes」

It's fine if I go dressed like this..... Is what I thought, but it would be bad if I didn't properly cover up my slave collar and wings.

We went and said our thanks to Cayenne-san, and then payed a visit to Barnes-

san who ran the weapons store.

Although it was called a weapons store, there were hardly any weapons in it. It almost felt completely deserted.

「Oh, Rimuru. Ya back in town?」(Barnes)

「Yea, I came back last night」(Rimuru)

「If you came back ta town den come and tell meh. My dad just up died, so I've been losing my mind with all this」(Barnes)

The person having a leisurely conversation with Master, an Onii-san in his 20's. He was quite handsome and seemed like the popular type, but... his speech is a bit too rough so it's a shame.

「I'll be sure to stop by next time. But today I want thinking of buying this girl a weapon.....」(Rimuru)

「A girlfriend^[2], you say!？」(Barnes)

「So you respond to that part? Just to be clear, we're not dating or anything like that」

「What, so it wasn't like that」

「She is a bodyguard, A *bodyguard* you hear!」

「And here I thought "Spring has finally come for Rimuru"」

「Before I get a girlfriend, shouldn't Barnes-san get one first」

「There ain't no girl who'd wana date a blacksmith. I've already given up on dat」
「So soon!？」

After Barnes-san finished having some fun chit-chat with Master, he turned to look at me.

「A bit..... No, **quite** skinny, but can she even hold a sword?」(Barnes)

「Despite the way she looks, she's got a strong arm. Sure does」(Rimuru)

Since Barnes still looked at me with a questionable gaze, I used my left arm and, picking up the long halberd hanging on the wall, I swung it once to show him. It was a bit too narrow in the store so I couldn't do anything too flashy, but with this he should understand my muscle strength.

「D-Das incredible.....」(Barnes)

「Isn't it? If possible I'd like to get her an easy to use sword though」(Rimuru)

「A sword eyy-..... We're a bit low on stock right now though」

「I thought so..... Just by looking at the store's interior, I could pretty much guess that to be the case」

「Aah, I know. There's still **That!**」

Shouting out a few words, Barnes-san retreated into the backroom. Turning my gaze to Master, he just tilted his head in confusion. Barnes-san then came back carrying a single greatsword.

「This sword is a family heirloom but it's only been here collecting dust, if it's Rimuru then I'll lend it to ya. Sorry that it's not something I can sell to ya though」(Barnes)

「Lending out a family heirloom..... You can't do that!」(Rimuru)

「Come on, don't be like dat. Swords are things to be used. Da way it is now, it ain't much different than a wall decoration」

「Even if you say that.....」

「If you return it when you get back, that it will be all right. Take it as a farewell present to my little bro」

「..... Thanks, I appreciate it」

Taking the sword from Barnes-san..... I was completely astonished.

「This is, Demon Sword?」(Eir)

I could tell just by holding it, what dreadful magic pressure. As if the blade might consume me just by looking at it.

As a weapon, even as unexperienced as I am, I could tell it was a razor sharp sword.

「So amazing..... is it okay?」(Eir)

「It's fine. Please use it to protect Rimuru for me. He's got a weak body after all」(Barnes)

「O-Of Course!」(Eir)

Placed this new greatsword on my back, I held on tightly to those feelings.

TL note: Sending off his little brother, how sweet.

Extra TL note: I wonder if that Doujin was Rimuru's or maybe he "borrowed" it

from his Dad. Despite his weak body, he sure is a “healthy boy” huh. Much like a young demon slime.

[1.](#)

TL note: The word for “illustration book” is the same word used to describe “a published book drawn by a mangaka”. So basically, a Doujinshi.

[2.](#)

TL note: The word [Kanojo] or “Girl” is synonymous with “Girlfriend”.

Rimuru said “I want to buy [Kanojo]/’this girl’ a weapon.” Barnes misinterpreted it as “Girlfriend”, hence his reaction.

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Chapter 6: “Banquet”

Like I mentioned in the previous chapter, this is as far as I had “planned” to TL this series.

That being said, that doesn’t mean that I won’t put out any more chapters, but it will no longer be a main focus. Maybe I’ll drop a chapter here and there but I’ll probably do a few other teasers that have been sitting around.

If you haven’t heard, *Yuuri of the Destructive Eyes*, The Prequel to this series, is being translated over at [Taidadono Translations](https://www.taidadono.com/).

Perhaps, if enough people want more then I will continue but it doesn’t really seem that way based on views. Maybe it was my fault for handling the prologues so poorly from a PR perspective, For that I am sorry.
Oh well, I did the prologues the best way I thought I could.

Anyways, hope you enjoy! And thanks to those who supported the series on reddit and in the comments!

Chapter 6: Banquet

My body is small. So small that the tip of the 2m greatsword on my shoulders might get stuck in the ground.

「Dis is..... I think it’d be best if we made some adjustments huh」(Barnes)
「No, it’s fine since it’s Eir we’re talking about. But, it it really all right for you to lend us this sword?」(Rimuru)
「Yeea, if ya just return it later then I don’t really care」(Barnes)

It’s true that if I use “Other Dimension Storage” then I won’t even need the scabbard, but.....In that case, won’t that defeat the purpose of using it to intimidate people?

When I place things into “Other Dimension Storage” I need to touch it with my hands, but taking them out doesn’t require any particular action.

When taking them out, the items appear within a restricted area about a few

centimeters from the palm of my hand. If it was a tool usable with hands, then it would be possible to immediately utilize it the moment I take it out.

However, the drawback is that I need to be careful of what direction my palm is facing.

In the past, I tried to bring forth water like I was shooting out magic, but once I faced my palm upwards and used “Other Dimension Storage”, a large amount of water immediately bursted out and I ended up almost drowning in it.

If instead of water it was something like a large tree trunk, I’d be dead by now-.

「No, that isn’t the problem right now.....」(Eir)

「Nnn? Eir, did you say something?」(Rimuru)

「Nothing, just thinking, how to use this sword」(Eir)

「If it’s little missy then, it ain’t a problem with strength but with height huh. Like dis you probably can’t even pull it out」(Barnes)

To begin with, it doesn’t look like I can even pull the greatsword out of it’s scabbard.

If I don’t put it on my back then it would be way too long to carry around, but since you needed to make a really wide movement to even pull out the long blade, I won’t be able to pull it out normally.

That’s why we used a scabbard that only wrapped around the crossguard. This way the scabbard won’t impede me from pulling out the sword since it left the majority of it bare-naked. Right now, I have that type of scabbard on my back.

「Ah, bare-naked.....」(Eir)

「What?」(Rimuru)

「I just thought of something」(Eir)

With my right hand behind my back, I made a stance like I was swinging a sword. Then I put *only* the greatsword into “Other Dimension Storage” with my right hand, and used “Other Dimension Storage” with my left hand to take it out of storage.

Using my Gift in rapid succession, I replicated the motion of drawing out the sword.

「WHOOA!? THAT’S AWESOME! I didn’t even see you draw it!」

Well, that’s because I didn’t actually draw it you know.

Yup, there's a bit of a time lag, but I suppose it's still a lot faster than pulling it out the normal way?

If the sword was completely sealed in a scabbard then they would be treated as one item and this technique wouldn't work, but since the blade was naked I could get my Gift to specifically target only the greatsword.

It's only possible since the scabbard had such a design. I guess you could say it was a bit ingenious.

「*Nnng*, Aaah! Hmmph.....just a.....!!」(Eir)

The only bad part is when I have to put it back into the scabbard.

Seeing me tip-toeing and desperately trying to stretch my arms, Barnes-san burst out laughing. GOD DAAAMN YOU~!!

Somehow, with Master's help, I was able to put the sword back in the scabbard. But, this might become a problem.

「Well, if it's just adjusting the scabbard on your back then I can do it right away. Guess I should get to it」(Barnes)

「The most important thing is pulling it out, so you don't have to be depressed about it」(Rimuru)

Maybe I was making a droopy face, but the two of them offered me words of comfort.

「No, I am just thinking about things. I'm not sad or anything」(Eir)

「Looking at that face, you don't seem very convincing」(Rimuru)

Punyu Punyu Master was squishing in my cheeks with his finger. Don't you think you're being a bit **too** rude?

「But still, are you really all right with this? Lending out such an amazing sword free of charge」(Rimuru)

「Truth is that I wouldn't want to sell it for anything less than 1000 gold coins. But if it's to keep Rimuru-bou safe, then I don't really care」(Barnes)

Incidentally, although copper coins were the lowest denomination of currency in this world, their value is so low that they aren't used often.

Most transactions were conducted with silver coins, for 5 silver coins you could probably buy yourself a cheap lunch set.

The value of currency went from copper, to silver, to gold, and then white gold.

The gold coins were also divided into one gold and 100 gold coin denominations. The extremely expensive white gold coins were valued at 10,000 gold coins.

A while later, after he had finished adjusting the scabbard, Barnes-san promised that he would give me lessons on the fundamentals of how to use the sword, and we left the store afterwards.

Since there was that famous knight from legends, it seems that the sword techniques I needed to learn are pretty widespread.

On the outskirts of the suburbs, Master was reading a book as he watched me practice sword swings.

Concentrating on drawing the giant sword, and using my Gift while moving my body in a precise fashion. The timing of everything needs to be perfectly tied together, so it's important that I practice this everyday to get it just right.

Since using my Gift doesn't use up any stamina, this might be the best form of training that I can do right now.

「Come to think of it, Rimuru-sama」(Eir)

「Hm, What is it?」(Rimuru)

「This sword, is it that amazing?」

「.....Eir was the one to say it was amazing, right?」

「Yes, I know that it's amazing. But... it's just too amazing. Not sure exactly how amazing it is」

The pulsations of magic energy emanating from this sword, it was not inferior in any way to the equipment that I found in that 『Evil God's Shrine』.

The problem is that both this sword and those equipments were way too amazing; I can't use them as points of reference.

「I'm not too familiar with swords either so I'm not really sure. My "Limited Identification" doesn't work on it either. Is there something like an inscription on that sword?」

As suggested I started examining the sword close up for the first time. I could tell that some words were engraved near the crossguard, but.....

「Can't read」(Eir)

「This is, must be some ancient language. Deciphering it might be a bit difficult

even for me, right?」(Rimuru)

When I let it fall on top of a piece of wood to see how well it would cut, it sliced clean through the piece of wood without any resistance at all.

Normally greatswords would have the disadvantage of being big and heavy so they are weapons that smash rather than slice, but still, it cut really well.

「Still cuts good. Should be fine for now」(Eir)

「Eir... You sure are quick to decide on these type of things, huh」

「That so?」

I guess that might be true?

I continued my swing practice without thinking too much of it. Pulling out the greatsword from the scabbard, readying my right hand with the dagger, I practiced using my self-taught dual-wielding style.

For now, since I don't even know the basics, I just swing around in all four directions, and then return the swords to their scabbards.

This movement made up one Set, and I repeated these Sets numerous times until the sun set.

「You haven't noticed since you were busy practicing, but it's getting dark so why don't you give it a rest?」

「Yes, is fine」

「Eir, if you keep carrying that heavy sword on your shoulders... I don't want to have to carry you back to the house like last time, you know」

「Probably..... is fine」

「Bright in the morning you will be doing some running and studying magic, so make sure to leave some energy for tomorrow, okay」

「..... I stop now」

It's not like I flinched because he said 'studying magic' or anything you know!

「Then let's head back and take a break. The sun already set, so the timing's perfect」

「Aa, Dinner preparation.....」

「It's fine, I will make it. Resting your body is our top priority, Eir」

「I, even though slave?」

「Like I said before, I hate putting it that way. It's true that I did "buy" you Eir,

but that was only because I had no other choice」

Feeling a somewhat warm sensation after hearing those words, I wore a genuine smile.

Covering my face with the mantle, I followed Master Home.

「Master, what is this?」

Looking at the dishes lined up on the dinner table, I carelessly let out a voice.

「If I had to give it a name then... Liver stir-fried with chives and spinach. And over here is soup made with seaweed. It's unusual right? Apparently it's good for treating anemia though」

「For me, liver and chives is a bit.....」

「It's good for the body so eat it. That's an order」

「.....yes」

That was my 2nd order. Somehow that's a bit sad.

The liver had the taste of blood. Now matter how much I resisted, it reminded me of time when I was buried alive. It brought me back to the time when I had to eat the dragon's meat.

As I persevered to keep everything down, I was assaulted by the chives and things got a bit dangerous..... But, I tried my best to keep everything in my stomach.

The seaweed soup was surprisingly tasty so maybe that's what saved me.

「Rimuru-sama, that is?」

When I noticed the beverage that Master was drinking, I spoke up. The liquid was slightly red, and the faint smell of alcohol drifted from it.

「Ah, I got found out? This is wine that's watered down with fruit juice. Drinking it straight might be a bit difficult you see」

「But, alcohol is no good for minors」

「Don't be so uptight. If you want, why don't you drink some too Eir?」

「No good」

「Aa, perhaps, you can't drink? Eir..... Even through your name is Eir^[1]」

「That is a name that Rimuru-sama decided on..... And it's not like I *can't* drink」

「Then prove it. Here」

Into my glass, Master poured wine up to the brim. And it wasn't even the watered down version.

Truth be told, I have never once before drunken alcohol. At least, not that I remember of.

「*Muu.....*」

Staring at the glass, I stood conflicted for a while. Across the way, Master sat there with a stupid look on his face. Seeing that, I made my decision.

Snatching up the glass, I poured it down my throat in one go.

To my knowledge wine should have a rather low alcohol content, but in spite of that the insides of my throat were burning hot.

A felt a sensation radiate across my forehead, and I felt the blood vigorously rush to my brain.

For some reason everything got all dizzy-like, it felt goood.

「Rimuru-sama, anoder grass please」

「Oh, you're pretty good at this. Alright, it's a full blown celebration. Go on and drink all ya like」

「A celebrashion fer wut?」

「I guess it's in celebration of you and I meeting Eir~」

「Dat shertainly was a joyous thing huh~, Cheeeers」

「Cheeeers」

Since I gulped down the next shot..... I don't remember what happened after that.

The next morning, I was wrapped up in a bed.

I have no memory of what happened last night. On top of that, I was sleeping in the same bed as Master.

Furthermore I was being tightly embraced under his arms. Master and I were also, we were..... were not..... wearing clothes.

「A, *auu auu.....*」

When I was first bought as a slave, I had prepared myself for this..... But, this

was too unexpected.

Also I could feel a solid sensation around my tummy..... This must mean “that”. It has to mean “that”. I have knowledge of it from my『Training』, when I rubbed it I’m sure it **has** be “that”.

—— *W-What happened to being mentally prepared or the mood. Above all, I don’t remember anything, Why is that!?*

I had prepared myself to be forced down and 『enjoyed』. I had even prepared myself to be humiliated to the point of wanting to die.

But, for it to happen without me even knowing..... That possibility never occurred to me.

「*Uuu*.....*Uueee*.....」

I couldn’t hold back my tears. I couldn’t hold back the sound of my sobbing either.

Perhaps he felt me quivering, Master woke up and opened his eyes.

「.....Eh? eeh?」

Seems like Master is also confused. In a panic he stopped hugging me and separated himself. He then started examined his body.

When he confirmed that his top half was completely naked, his face turned pale. Huh? But.....

「No way. Eir..... I’m sorry! What have I done..... Really, I’m really sorry!」

「Umm, Rimuru-sama?」

「But, I’ve done something that can’t be easily forgiven! I’ll make sure to take full responsibility!」

「Rimuru-sama wai-」

「That’s why, umm.....」

「Goshujin-sama. You, are still properly wearing pants, aren’t you?」

「.....Huh?」

Come to think of it, I too am also still wearing my skirt.

Since I was being hugged, I wasn’t able to properly confirm the bottom half, but right now I could tell.

Since I got into bed while still wearing it, the pleats of the skirt got all crumpled and wrinkled..... This, it will be difficult to fix it later.

「Huh? That means.....」(Rimuru)

「Surely, because of all the alcohol we drank, we took off just our tops since it was too hot. Maybe?」

「Seriously?」

「Very Seriously」

「.....So that's all it was.....Thank goodness. For a second there I thought I would be heading to the 'graveyard of life' at a young age」

By graveyard, do you mean me? As expected, that part irritated me.

「Rimuru-sama」

「What is it? Ah, you should hurry up and put on clothes, Eir」

「Will you, take responsibility?」

「Whaa!?!」

「You were hugging a girl's naked body, so, plenty『Guilty』?」

「N-No, that was..... Like I said, I'm sorry.....」

「I cried you know. Kind of seriously too」

「Uuu, Guuu」

「I, am a slave. I must resign myself to being treated like this. Must endure」

「Like I said..... Ah, Fine! I get it, I get it already! What do you want? Anything is fine you hear! Even marriage, if you *really* insist, then I'm okay with that too!」

「Eh, no, you don't have to go that far——」

Becoming serious, Master stood up in defiance.

Like that, since I was sitting down, before my eyes appeared a 'tent'..... This is a bit embarrassing.

Maybe, I went a bit *too* far with the teasing?

「*Etto*, I am sorry. I was a bit arrogant」

「Eh, you weren't serious? It's alright you know, go ahead and say anything」

「I have nothing to want, so don't mind it. I haven't lost anything anyways」

Well, truthfully I *did* lose a bunch of things though. In a mental and emotional sense.

But, in the future I should hold back on my jabs, or I might actually end up being wed.

My goal is to be released from being a slave you know, not becoming a wife.

「Is that so..... that's good then. Yup」
「Rimuru-sama, alcohol... will stop?」
「I guess so. It would be best if we stopped until we are a bit older」

Thus, well, those were the events that happened that morning.
But, since I feel that Master and I got just a little bit closer, I guess you could say
“All's Well That Ends Well”?

Actual Author note:

The value of Currency is Copper Coin = 1 Yen, Silver Coin = 100 Yen, Gold Coin = 10,000 Yen. I think it is easy to understand if you think of it that way.
Going off that, it seems that Eir was sold at a pretty cheap price.

TL note: And so we reach the end of my planned translations. I hope you all enjoyed the series teaser. In the end, I still find this to be cute do maybe I might do some more chapters. However it will be very far off and released in batches. Anyways, thanks for reading.

Extra TL note: I really REALLY wanted to make Eir say “I’m sorry, I was a bit cocky” instead of “arrogant”, but I decided to refrain.

[1.](#)

TL note: As a reminder, Eir is the name of the “Water Goddess”.

Chapter 7

It's been 1 month since we arrived at Focalor. During that time, I spent every day practicing swordplay and magic, and eating master's home cooking, which made me wonder if this master-servant relationship wasn't reversed.

The time we trained was short, but I understood many things. First of all, it was certain that I have no talent in magic.

That doesn't mean that I have no magic power, on the contrary, it was really enormous. Perhaps because I had become half dragon, my magic power could easily exceed 100 times that of a normal person. However, for me, when it comes to utilizing magic efficiently, not having good control over the『Control power of magic formation』 skill became my weak point. Despite kneading that magic power, I could neither shape nor form the magic formation. Even if I were to remember it fully, only some distorted ones could be made. In the end, at best, only a small spark of light can be made for a moment.

Then how about creating magic tools? It came to this, but....this is also ended with a terrible result. I had the gift called “Magic Power Bestowal”[1], but despite that, I couldn't create any essential tools. However, my left arm was special. Once I became a dragon, its claws showed no sight of clumsiness, and on top of that, its enormous power could pulverize raw materials mercilessly. Then, what will happen if I pour magic in? Well, when I poured magic power into the ring master prepared for me, it exceeded the maximum capacity in an instant and broke into pieces. For a delicate work, my magic doesn't seem to be suitable. In the end, in this 1 month, the method to use the ability of “Magic Power Bestowal” was not grasped.

Because I was also learning about letters, I wrote down as much as I could remember in my diary while practicing. The sentences, which I wrote while putting on airs, were embarrassing. It looks like it's true that you shouldn't let other people see your diary.

Next is sword training, there was an aptitude here, unexpectedly. Despite there being some disbalance between my right leg and left arm, I could

accustom myself to them. Even when walking, it was possible for me to move my legs easily. In addition, the gift [Acrobatics] enabled me to be able to do attacks and evasion from various angles. Barnes-san[2] guaranteed that if I don't neglect the basics, I'll be able to easily surpass others.

By the way, about Barnes-san, aside from basic physical ability, his technique was amazing. Apparently, his ancestor was a famous knight, they seem to be engaged in work related to the sword from generation to generation. With those accumulated skills, no adventurer around here was a match for him. However, for the sake of succeeding his deceased father, he gave up being an adventurer. Even so, he still seems to be able to do active duty on the front lines.

On the day of the departure, we were seen off by the Cayenne[2] couple and Barnes-san until we left the town gate. Before we left, 'if it's too harsh for you, you can always return to your granny's place' -I wondered why we were told that? Even though a master's life shouldn't be that rough. Well, such a scene also happened....

"Good people..." (Eir)

"Of course." (Rimuru)

Seeing master puff out his chest naturally, when his hometown is praised, I think his triumphant look is cute.

"By the way, after this." (Rimuru)

"Yes?" (Eir)

"First of all, we are going to Sokaris and registering at the Adventurer's Guild." (Rimuru)

"Why?" (Eir)

Is there a need to get the qualification of being an Adventurer, even though he's going to become a student?

"With an Adventurer qualification, it will be easy to cross the national border. Because usually, we would need a letter of introduction from a prominent figure or any kind of guild member certificate." (Rimuru)

"How about ordinary travelers?" (Eir)

"Traveling alone is troublesome, in the case of traveling in a group, something like a company will be the backer. Also, travelling in group is said to be more

convenient.

“Hee~” (Eir)

“If they don’t do that, then there will be an inflow of various criminals.” (Rimuru)

Because I have never traveled in the past, for the first time, I have become aware of it. That, but....

“I, never experienced such a thing like an inspection.”

Usually, slave dealers aren’t checked when passing the gate. We, the items, also aren’t checked.

“Seems like slave dealers have their own routes. According to the subordinate of the gatekeeper who concealed it, apparently, they just bribe the gatekeepers, who then open the gate for them when they’re on duty.” (Rimuru)

“Fuun...” (Eir)

“Besides, bribing a soldier is also common scene.” (Rimuru)

“Rimuru-sama, is really well informed.” (Eir)

“Nn...? Haha, when buying a slave, I decided to investigate various thing. Just in case, because slavery is illegal in this country, I need to be careful.” (Rimuru)

Was slavery illegal in this Sacred Tree country, Naberius?[3] Yet, it was never rebuked.

“That is, I wonder about that necessary evil. You may say that slaves are particularly required in Sokaris.” (Rimuru)

“Why?” (Eir)

“Because there is the labyrinth. Baggage carrier to combat personnel, and various others.” (Rimuru)

“For example?” (Eir)

“The employed baggage carrier might run away with the baggage, and will let one of your companions become a bait so that you, yourself, can runaway in case of severe situations? But if it’s a slave... well, the slaves aren’t taken with when absconding, even if abandoned, there will be no guilty feelings.” (Rimuru)

The slaves are seen as disposable tools that would never betray you. I wonder if this is the reason why they’re easily overlooked.

“Of course there’s also many people who oppose. Mainly adventures of the orthodox faction. I was too, a while ago.” (Rimuru)

“Is it different now?” (Eir)

“Now, I have no place to say. For the sake of my purpose, I have no other way.”
(Rimuru)

“Purpose.... Like to enroll in Raum?” (Eir)

“Well, that too.” (Rimuru)

Raum Magic Academy with the biggest library in the world. Even an uneducated person like me, has heard the rumor.

“But, in Sokaris Training School too. Even there, magic is also properly taught, isn’t it?” (Eir)

“Yeah. They teach quite earnestly... but what I seek is not there.” (Rimuru)

What a strange expression. In addition to that, with this different and unusual tone.... it’s scary?

“Apart from that. After obtaining our Adventurer qualifications[4], next is to escort a group of traders or something to slip into Raum.” (Rimuru)

“Eh, it’s just the two of us, isn’t it?” (Eir)

“Only 2 peoples will be dangerous, I guess. Also, Eir hasn’t gotten too familiar with using a sword, and night camping will be difficult. There should be a lot of people.” (Rimuru)

“.....Is that so?” (Eir)

When keeping watch during the night, 2 shifts with 6 hours each and 4 shifts with 2 hours[5] is completely different. And when tired, the trip is also affected. There are still another 2 months until exam, the idea of traveling to Raum for 6 weeks is already the very limit.

“But, I...” (Eir)

“Hmm, perhaps it’s Eir appearance... that might bring about various problems. Therefore, it is necessary to act as my slave in front of others. It might be unpleasant, but please endure it.” (Rimuru)

“Certainly. I am a slave, please don’t mind it.” (Eir)

Hearing my reply, master looked very bitter.

“That’s, how should I say... perhaps, it might be the right thing to tell me to treat you as a slave, now that I’ve purchased you, but... I’m not good at that, so if possible, don’t fall into self-depreciation. I’ll be grateful.” (Rimuru)

“Eh?? Err...” (Eir)

“Even I know what I said is contradicting. Well, with only 2 people you don’t need to exert yourself so much.” (Rimuru)

“Yes... a, err, un?” (Eir)

Master answer frankly, with wide smile.

That smiling face looked like the sun.

Dangerous! That smile... could kill an elder!

“It’s fine. I realized that there was no child of the same age as me in this town. I thought about wanting to have a friend.” (Rimuru)

“Same age? I am one year older than you.” (Eir)

“I know, but it doesn’t seem so at all. Because Eir is small.” (Rimuru)

“Muu...” (Eir)

I, who was the only daughter of charcoal maker, from the very start, never got sufficient nutrients, and my height wasn’t tall. It’s rather short, very short. Incidentally, father’s stature was also short, could it be a hereditary trait? As a result of a simple diet and stress over the last 1 month, I became skinny and bony and looked even smaller than before.

It might be serious if I’m looked down on (literally) by juniors.

“Or do you want to be called ‘Big-Sis’?” (Rimuru)

Ugu! That’s a little..... there something coming out from inside of my nose.

–it’s a nosebleed.

“That’s nice. Rimuru-sama is unexpectedly mean.” (Eir)

“What is it? Well, I can also show a different nature. And can you stop using ‘sama’ when there’s only the two of us?” (Rimuru)

“That’s no good. Distinction.” (Eir)

Perhaps I should say, if I maintain the way of calling constantly, I might slip-up and call him by his first name in front of others.

Even in this 1 month, said ability of mine turned out to be nonexistent. But, that’s only in regards to magic.

While having such idle talk, suddenly, there’s a noisy sound coming from the front, and there’s reaction of magic power.... Does this mean someone is using magic?

“Eir!”

“Yes!”

With master’s voice getting nervous, I draw the sword and start to run. Now at the bottom of the gentle hill, clamorous sound could be heard from the other side.

The sound grew louder the more I approached. There, metal clashing, screams, and the explosive sounds of magic could be heard.

“Rimuru-sama, please wait here. I’ll look at the situation!”

I shout that and dash out without listening for an answer. I kick the ground with my right foot and use my left foot as support to not fall down, it’s a peculiar way of running.

Crossing the hill straightaway, what can be seen on the other side is a carriage being attacked by a group with shabby equipment.

Most likely, thieves. The situation looked disadvantageous for the carriage. There’s a female figure in the carriage. Her clothes are partially torn, and she’s being knocked down by a vulgar man.

“Deaaaaaaaaa!!!”

I jump up to the sky and yell out to divert the thief’s attention. At first, the thief doesn’t seem to know where the voice came from. That’s natural, because I was jumping close to 10m in height. Dropping without losing the momentum, I then cut the back of the man.

“Gyabuu!?”

With the large sword borrowed from Barnes-san, I cut the thief from the head right in two without stopping until the blade was buried in the ground.

I pull the sword from the ground, along with the dagger taken in the right hand and then take the posture immediately. The blade does not even have one nicked edge after cutting a person, and getting scooped out the ground. Really an amazing sword.

“What the hell!”

“I don’t know.... Reinforcements!”

“U, he, leave it to us!”

Normally, there would be someone to help upon seeing an enemy, however, nobody would willingly join in after seeing their comrade being sliced in half. Even if their side had a sense of morality and justice, this should still hold true!

“A brat came and butted in, huh!!!”

The thieves who are attacking numbered 4. The surrounding 3 corpses are probably those of the guards, I guess. And the other, because the person confronting using a dagger isn't even armored, he must be the owner? And then the woman in the carriage.

Because there's a magic power reaction that came from her, most likely, she is a guard magician.

“Oraaaaaaaaaa!”

The man who shouted threw himself at me. With the great sword, I sweep the side and cut him. This one was also cut in him half along with his leather armor, and blown away. To an impossible spectacle of a human body being torn in two, the other men's movements stops momentarily. My draconic left eye doesn't miss this chance. That instant of hesitation is enough to trample the remaining 3 people. Throwing out the dagger in my right hand, a large sword is brandished, and finally a kick from the right foot that turns into a lethal weapon.

In an interval of whether it is a blink of an eye or not, those men's bodies are turned into something that I don't want to talk about[6].

Translator Notes and References:

1. 魔力付与 (魔力 : magical power; 付与: grant/endowment/ bestowal) It was previously translated as “Bestowed Magic Power”, but I change it to “Magic Power Bestowal”. I think it was more appropriate because the effect of the [gift] is giving some kind of magical power to an object.
2. バーンズ (Burns) → Barnes
カイエン (Kaien) → Cayenne
Previously it was translated directly as Burns and Kaien.
3. ナベリウス : Naberius (name); 聖樹 : holy tree/ sacred tree; 国 : country/
nation
Sacred Tree country, Naberius, was a country where Eir and Rimuru were. I

assumed this because there was “world tree in ruins” in Sokaris (A city where Eir was bought by Rimuru). They were in Naberius and at the same time also around Sokaris. So Sokaris should be located in Naberius.

4. Rimuru and Eir haven't registered as Adventure yet. It was mentioned that Rimuru was in the middle of his training, and was planning on enrolling in the Magic Academy in Raum, while Eir was a slave
5. The hours not add up, but the original raw was like this. I think it should be 4 shifts with 3 hours.
6. More mysterious meat....

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